

Receiver's Sale--Stock of Peacock, Dunwody & Haugh, 46-48-50 Whitehall Street.

One hundred Ladies' Jackets in
Plush, Beaver and Meltons, worth
from \$12.50 to \$20.00. This
sale, choice. **\$5.00**

Fifty-nine Fur Capes, worth
from \$16.00 to \$40.00. This
sale. **Half Price**

Twenty-five Ladies' fine Suits
in black and colored, cost from
\$8.00 to \$12.00. This
sale, choice. **\$6.00**

Infants' Eiderdown and Cash-
mere Wraps, both long and
short. This sale. **At Cost**

Ladies' Skirts in black and col-
ored, well made, double lined.
This sale. **Half Price**

Ladies' Muslin Underwear, stock
must go; full assortment, new
goods. This sale. **Half Price**

Beautiful line fine Torchon
Laces and Jaconet and Swiss Em-
broderies. This sale. **At Cost**

Corsets—including R. & G., War-
ner's and several other leading
brands. This sale. **At Cost**

The entire stock of Hosiery in
Girls', Ladies' and Children's
goods. This sale. **At Cost**

Five Hundred pounds Zephyr
in choice shades. This sale,
per dozen. **2½c**

Five Thousand Dollars' Worth
of choice new styles Dress Goods,
this sale. **Half Price**

Ten pieces all wool Eiderdown,
pretty patterns. For this
sale. **25c**

The entire Linen Stock of Table
Damask, Towels, Napkins, Crash
and Art Linens. This
sale. **At Cost**

This entire stock
must be closed at
once. All goods at
and below New York Cost!

A Feast of Bargains!

Agate Buttons, per card. **3c**
Best Brass Pins **3c**
Black Pins, per box **2c**
English Book Pins **8c**
Pearl Buttons, all sizes **5c**
Florida Water, large size **15c**
Gilt Edge Shoe Polish **15c**
Darning Eggs **3c**
Corset Steels **5c**
Curling Irons, all sizes **4c**
Safety Pins, all sizes **4c**
Patent Hooks and Eyes **1c**
Steel Thimbles **1c**
Gold Eye Needles, 3 papers. **10c**
Filo Embroidery Silk, per doz. **25c**
Germantown Wool, per hank **10c**
Knitting Silk, large balls **3c**
Spool Cotton, per doz. **37c**
Spool Silk **6c**
Velvet Binding **5c**
Horn Hair Pins, per doz. **8c**
Brush Binding, per yard **5c**

\$3.50 Ladies' Shoes, welts and
hand turned, lace and
button. **\$2.50**
\$3.00 Ladies' Shoes,
welts and machine sewed
\$1.98
\$2.50 Ladies' Shoes,
lace and button **\$1.75**
\$2.00 Ladies' Shoes,
opera and common sense **\$1.35**
\$1.50 Ladies' Shoes,
opera and common sense **\$1.15**
\$1.50 Children's School Shoes,
Solar or A. S. T. **\$1.00**
75c Infants' Shoes, plain
or wedge heel. **45c**
\$1.00 Infants' Shoes in
black or tan **75c**
Five hundred pair Ladies' fine
Oxfords in black and tan. **Half Price**
Our entire stock of Men's and
Boys' Shoes **At Cost**

Fifty pieces fine Outing Flan-
nels, worth 10c and 12½c. **5c**
This sale

Two hundred boxes Toilet Soap,
three cakes to box. This **2c**
sale, per box.

Twenty-five dozen Roberts Ra-
zor Steel Scissors and Shears.
For this sale. **At Cost**

One hundred gross fine Seam
Binding in white and colors, worth
from 10c to 15c. This sale, **5c**
choice

One case full 11-4 genuine Mar-
seilles Spreads, worth \$1.50. **85c**
This sale

27 inch all wool, red twilled
Flannel, worth 25c. This **15c**
sale

Twenty-five pieces A. C. A.
Feather Ticking, worth 12½c. **9c**
This sale

Five thousand yards best grade
36 inch Sea Island. This **4c**
sale

Any Kid Glove in stock, includ-
ing best makes. This
sale. **At Cost**

Best grade standard Checks and
Staple Gingham. This **4c**
sale

Fifty pieces Fine Tapestry Flo-
quette and Wilton Carpets. This
sale. **At Cost**

One hundred dozen Window
Shades. This sale. **At Cost**

Gents' Furnishing Goods of all
kinds. This sale. **Half Price**

Winter Footwear.

Special Sale This Week.



Men's \$6 Calf, Lined, Cork Sole
Shoes, Men's \$6 heavy enamel
Shoes reduced to \$4.98. Complete
stock of Ladies' Winter Shoes and
Slippers.



M'KELDIN & CARLTON

23 Whitehall Street.

NO SHODDY STOCK FOR SALE HERE.



Caution is a good word—
especially when you go to buy
Men's Clothes. Watch for
"slob" work and "scanty"
garments. They are "cheap"
and can be sold at seemingly
bargain prices. Place yourself
in OUR hands and let us fit
you up in Overcoat, Suit, Hat,
Underwear, etc. You'll be
charmed with the fit, swell
style and long wear they will
give you.

GEORGE MUSE CLOTHING CO.,
MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS,
38 WHITEHALL STREET.



..EISEMAN BROS..



25
Per Cent
Discount

Men's Suits—25 Per Cent Off.

Men's \$10.00 Suits are now **\$7.50**
Men's \$12.00 Suits are now **\$9.00**
Men's \$15.00 Suits are now **\$11.50**
Men's \$18.00 Suits are now **\$13.50**
Men's \$20.00 Suits are now **\$15.00**
Men's \$22.50 Suits are now **\$16.88**

Men's Coats—25 Per Cent Off.

Men's \$10.00 Overcoats are now **\$7.50**
Men's \$12.00 Overcoats are now **\$9.00**
Men's \$15.00 Overcoats are now **\$11.50**
Men's \$18.00 Overcoats are now **\$13.50**
Men's \$20.00 Overcoats are now **\$15.00**
Men's \$25.00 Overcoats are now **\$18.75**
Men's \$30.00 Overcoats are now **\$22.50**
Men's \$35.00 Overcoats are now **\$26.25**

Boys' Clothes—25 Per Cent Off.

Boys' \$3.00 Suits and Overcoats are now **\$2.25**
Boys' \$4.00 Suits and Overcoats are now **\$3.00**
Boys' \$5.00 Suits and Overcoats are now **\$3.75**
Boys' \$6.00 Suits and Overcoats are now **\$4.50**
Boys' \$7.50 Suits and Overcoats are now **\$5.63**
Boys' \$10.00 Suits and Overcoats are now **\$7.50**

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.

Men's Smoking Jackets, Bath Robes, Neckwear,
Umbrellas, Canes, Hats, Half Hose and
Handkerchiefs. Many other things
appropriate for Christ-
mas presents.

See Our Tuxedo Coats and Full Dress Suits.

..EISEMAN BROS..

15-17 Whitehall St.
Our Only Store in Atlanta--15-17 Whitehall St.

Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose Co

The glamor of Christmas has
faded; the Holiday spirit and fervor
are waning; there is less of shine and
shimmer to the merchandise dis-
plays; gift goods are not so conspic-
uous or important; the regular
stocks figure as features and they
overflow with marvelous values.
Wraps, Silks, Dress Goods, Linens,
Blankets, Underwear, Carpets and
Furniture are thick with bargain
chances that the prudent can't af-
ford to ignore. Come Monday.

Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose Co

n Perfect Quality Lies Cheapness

Nuts.

We have taken especial care to
select the finest of each variety,
i. e., our GRENABLE WAL-
NUTS come to us direct off the
French steamer. They are thin-
shelled, and will yield 10 to 25
per cent more goodies than any
other variety.

Raisins.

You will find many Raisins on
the market this year showing
the effect of drought, in size and
flavor. We have cheap Raisins;
too; but if you want the
FINEST DESSERT CLUSTERS
that you ever saw, we have
them.

Candies.

Some people don't know what a
large and elegant assortment of
delicious Confections we handle,
but those that are already our
customers don't think of looking
elsewhere. Then, if you are
looking for QUANTITY, we can
suit you, too.

THE C. J. KAMPER GROCERY CO.
300-302 PEACHTREE STREET.
sun mon tues

Christmas Is Coming

And you had better be coming
to 33 Peachtree Street to select
a useful, ornamental or health-
giving present for your family
or friends. We have

Chafing Dishes,
Six O'clock Teas,
Turkey Roasters,
Carving Knives,
Pocket Knives,

Razors, one at a time

Express and "Billy Goat"

Wagons,
Foot Balls,
Air Rifles,
Shot Guns
Hunting Suits,
Sweaters,
Bicycle Shoes,

And lots of other things we can-
not mention. Come quick before
this stock is picked over.

The Clarke Hardware Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

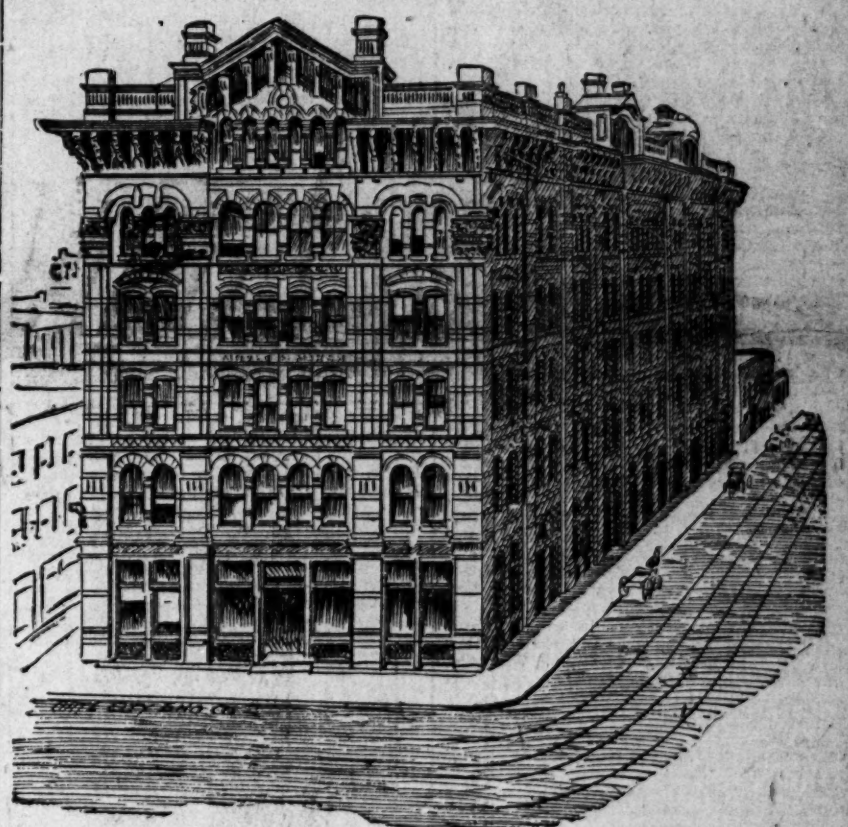
DIAMONDS,

WATCHES.

JEWELRY.

Charles W. Crankshaw.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE



In compliance with the will of W. A.
Moore, deceased, and the consent of E. M.
Marsh, who holds a one-half interest, we
will proceed to sell at public outcry to the
highest bidder, on the premises, January
13th, next, at 12 o'clock, lot and house on
the corner of Edgewood avenue and Pryor
street, in the city of Atlanta, Ga., known
as the Moore & Marsh building, the lot
being 171 feet on Pryor street, 118 feet on
the north line, 138 feet on the west line,
and 53 feet on Edgewood avenue.

The house is of red brick trimmed in
stone, six stories high above ground, with
basement full size. It has unusually strong
foundations and walls.

It will be sold by the front foot on the
Pryor street front. Terms of sale one-
third cash, balance one, two and three
years in equal amounts, bearing 7 per cent
interest, with bond for title, or all cash,
if preferred. This house has all the mod-
ern improvements for a first-class business
house, two freight and one passenger ele-
vators, large vault, good and attractive of-
fices and a magnificent double stairway,
etc. It is situated in the heart of the whole-
sale trade, for which it has been used by
Moore, Marsh & Co. during the existence
of their business, and by Inman, Smith &
Co. until very recently. It is now vacant.
It is well adapted for a big department
business, such as exists in many of our
large cities, or to be converted into a first-

class office building. It has alleys on back
and inside lines which cannot be closed, and
being on the corner of two of our best
streets, it will always have light and ven-
tilation. It is just opposite the finest office
building in this city, and probably the
south (the Equitable), which is of light-
colored brick and marble, eight stories high
and has the most modern conveniences,
fireproof interior, etc., and cost about one
million dollars. It is constantly filled by
the best of tenants.

The house to be sold, by putting in steel
frames, can be carried three to five stories
higher, making it a fireproof office build-
ing which would be as attractive and ap-
pealing as the best in this country. It is lo-
cated within two blocks of the union depot,
one block from the Kimball house and two
blocks from the Hotel Aragon (the two best
hotels in the city). It is near the public
buildings—federal, state, county and city—
has electric car lines on both fronts, which
reach all parts of the city.

It is a rare opportunity for those want-
ing to buy central, enhancing profit-paying
property. It is being sold for a division
with E. W. Marsh and the distribution be-
tween the heirs of W. A. Moore, deceased.

It will be open for inspection to all par-
ties wishing to look it over.

E. W. MARSH, Executor.
W. W. DRAFER, Executor.
W. L. MOORE, Executor.

FREE! FREE! FREE
Come and See the Great Skeleton
Show at Lieberman's,
92 Whitehall St.

Also the Biggest and Cheapest Stock of Christmas Goods in the City

Toilet Cases at Lieberman's
Glove and Handkerchief Boxes at Lieberman's
Manicure Sets at Lieberman's
Cuff and Collar Boxes at Lieberman's
Shaving Sets at Lieberman's
Trunks and Valises at Lieberman's
Dress Suit Cases at Lieberman's

—♦♦♦♦♦ BRET HARTE

The next morning, however, brought trouble to him in the curiosity of his sisters, which was increased by their belief that he could at any moment be called to London—which was their understanding of their mother's story. I grieved to say that to the girls, who loved him with a certain romantic heroism, and who were proud of the hero who he himself was not exempt. Nevertheless, he successfully evaded their questioning, and on broader impersonal grounds. The girls, however, took their business. He wasn't going to tell them his secrets! And what did they know of his secret, anyway? They couldn't tell it from him. They were sitting with their mother, who was, however, still perplexed. She was no longer actively indignant, but treated him with a mysterious reserve that was that of a spy. She spoke to him as if she, no longer believed in his honesty, and she had never seriously accepted it—but his strange reticence and secretiveness were, in her eyes, certainly, even made her a little afraid of him. The secret was a secret, she believed was manlike,

had more effect in straightening out her nose logic than any sense of his hypocrisy. "I'm not a hypocrite," said Meddiker sharply. "I reckon 'wos' his is his, spite of what he got it." Staples saw his mistake and smiled at the old man's logic. "I'll get it out of my pocket," "I believe I did pick up something," he said, "that may or may not be thrown away. I have dropped it again or thrown it away." "I'll get it," said Meddiker. "In our moral lesson. For we have only his word that it was really his! How do we know it?" "It has my marks on it," said Johnny quickly. "It had a criss-crosse I scratched on it. I ken tel it good 'ene." Staples turned evidently pale and arose. "I'm not a hypocrite," said Meddiker with painful dignity, "if you care so much to return on a mere worldly trifles I will endeavor to find it. It may be in my other pocket." "I'll look it up," said Meddiker, in his usual fashion, but instantly went over to the postoffice, where, as he afterwards alleged, he had changed the ore for coin in the night.

A new vital element into the blood; it is pure and rich. It empowers the blood-making machinery, and stimulates the life-giving red corpuscles. It stimulates the digestive powers and the liver.

Delicate, pale and puny people are made robust and hearty and rosy-cheeked by the use of this blood-making. A corpulent person can take it with benefit because it doesn't make flabby fat, but hard muscular flesh. It has the most extraordinary efficacy in chronic bronchial, throat and lung affections and even in consumption.

Dr. Pierce's great book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," would prevent more than half the sickness in any land. It gives the names of the ingredients of simple remedies for curing common ailments without a doctor. It tells all about anatomy and physiology and the origin of disease. It is the most valuable practical medical work ever printed. A free copy in paper covers sent for 21 cents. Write to the publishers, **The People's World's Dispensary Medical Association**, 219 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE GREAT HUXLEY.

What Huxley, the Great English Scientist, Considered the Best Start in Life.

The Great English scientist, Huxley, said the best start in life is a sound stomach. Weak stomachs fail to digest food properly, because they lack the proper quantity of digestive salts (lactic and hydrochloric) and peptogenic products; the most sensible remedy in all cases of indigestion is to take after each meal one or two of Stuart's Tablets. Tablets make them supply in a pleasant, harmless form all the elements that weak stomachs lack.

The regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure every form of stomach trouble except the most chronic.

They increase flesh, insure pure blood, strong nerves, a bright eye and clear complexion, because all these result only from wholesome food well digested.

Nearly all druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

THE GREAT EASTERN DISPENSARY, INC., NEW YORK, N. Y.

Superior to
COCAIBA,
CUBES and
INJECTIONS.

Cures the same
disease in 48
hours without
incon-
venience.

Each Capsule bears the name 

OPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT
PAINLESS & PERMANENTLY CURED
DR. A. B. COLLINS' **PAINLESS OPIUM ANTIDOTE**
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE REMEDY.

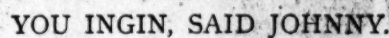
Peachtree to another street, close at
 100.
 Splendidly improved place paying
 rent, fine home, north
 from Peachtree, sell cheap; will
 vacant lot for part and give long time
 balance. Loans from \$50 to \$500.
 30, 50 or 90 days.
 A. J. WEST & CO.
 16 Pryor Street, Kimball Hotel

ANSLEY BROS.
 Real Estate and Loan Agents

\$5,000 for the cheapest place on the
 most elegant 5-room home, new; all
 iron convenience; on splendid street
 front. See it at once, appreciate
 \$1500 for the only one of those lots
 facing the two Peachtrees left; near
 town. It is the best investment you
 make.

\$2,500 for a splendid lot, 50 feet
 front of best of the streets on north
 near Peachtree and not far out
 75 Acres land just 5 miles
 6 acres in fine soil; cultivation; good
 improvements and splendid fruit, \$70,000

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"It 'coud 'a' has my marks on it," said Johnny quickly. "It had a criss-crosse I scratched on it. I ken tel it good 'ene."

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A new vital element into the blood; it is pure and rich. It empowers the blood-making machinery, and stimulates the life-giving red corpuscles. It stimulates the digestive powers and the liver.

Delicate, pale and puny people are made robust and hearty and rosy-cheeked by the use of this blood-making. A corpulent person can take it with benefit because it doesn't make flabby fat, but hard muscular flesh. It has the most extraordinary efficacy in chronic bronchial, throat and lung affections and even in consumption.

Dr. Pierce's great book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," would prevent more than half the sickness in any land. It gives the names of the causes, hundreds of simple remedies for curing common ailments without a doctor. It tells all about anatomy and physiology and the origin of disease. It is the most valuable practical medical work ever printed. A free copy in paper covers sent for 21 cents. Write for it to Dr. J. C. Rife, 101 N. 2nd St., St. Paul, Minn., or to the *World's Dispensary Medical Association*, 233 N. 2nd St., St. Paul, Minn.

THE GREAT HUXLEY.

What Huxley, the Great English Scientist, Considered the Best Start in Life.

The Great English scientist, Huxley, said the best start in life is a sound stomach. Weak stomachs fail to digest food properly, because they lack the proper quantity of digestive salts (lactic and hydrochloric) and peptogenic products; the most sensible remedy in all cases of indigestion is to take after each meal one or two of Stuart's Tablets. Tablets make them supply in a pleasant, harmless form all the elements that weak stomachs lack.

The regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure every form of stomach trouble except the most chronic.

They increase flesh, insure pure blood, strong nerves, a bright eye and clear complexion, because all these result only from wholesome food well digested.

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Cures the same
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incon-
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Each Capsule bears the name 

OPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT
PAINLESS & PERMANENTLY CURED
DR. A. B. COLLINS' **PAINLESS OPIUM ANTIDOTE**
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE REMEDY.

Peachtree to another street, close at
 100.
 Splendidly improved place paying
 rent, fine home, north
 from Peachtree, sell cheap; will
 vacant lot for part and give long time
 balance. Loans from \$50 to \$500.
 30, 50 or 90 days.
 A. J. WEST & CO.
 16 Pryor Street, Kimball Hotel

ANSLEY BROS.
 Real Estate and Loan Agents

\$5,000 for the cheapest place on the
 most elegant 5-room home, new; all
 iron convenience; on splendid street
 front. See it at once, appreciate
 \$1500 for the only one of those lots
 among the two Peachtrees left; near
 town. It is the best investment you
 make.

\$2,500 for a splendid lot, 50 feet
 front of best of the streets on north
 near Peachtree and not far out
 75 Acres land just 5 miles
 6 acres in fine soil; cultivation; good
 improvements and splendid fruit, \$70,000

As for the journey in their place

Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be free. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tints of gray or faded hair use Ayer's Hair Vigor.

...thrusting out his tongue and told the truth and had
honestly found out the truth. But he was not
yet, that was his own secret! And now,
Fohnny, with the instinct of all young an-
tiquaries, analysed the whole subject from his
mind, and realised that the old man, the
man, fell into an interesting study of the
masks of the red ant as exemplified in a
study of the robe wall, and with the aid
of a burni, made a study of the wall, and
for the rest of the afternoon the attention
of a whole laborious colony.

Next day, however, the old man, brought
trouble to him in the curiosity of his
nephews, heightened by their belief that he
could at any moment be taken off to prison
for the study of the wall, and the study of
his mother's story. I grieve to say that
to them this invested him with a certain ro-
mantic heroism, from the gratification of
which they were not to be exempt.

Nevertheless, he successfully withstood their
questioning, and on broader impersonal
grounds. As girls, it was none of their
business. He said: "I have secrets! I have
secrets! And what did you tell them
about gold, anyway? They couldn't tell it
from brass! The attitude of his mother
was, however, more than sufficient to
no longer actively indignant, but treated
him with a mysterious reserve that was
more than appalling. The fact was that
he had long been a study of the wall, and
he had never seriously accepted it—but
his strange reticence and secretiveness
aroused her curiosity, and even made her a
little bit of him.

...a secret she believed was manlike,

and emptied Staples's face. It was his turn to gasp for breath. Yet, in the same moment, he made an angry dash at the minister, and the accusation of robbery was an entirely new feature in the case. Great is the power of gold. A single glimpse at the minister's confusion had convinced Staples of the justice of his own course, and it was Johnny's money—constructively hers—that the minister was concealing. His mere possession of that gold was a crime, and he was a villain, no more logic than any sense of his hypocrisy. "You leave the boy, brother Staples," cried the minister, "and let me speak to Mr. Snow's man is his name, altho' I reckon I know him better than he does." "Mr. Staples saw his mistake and smiled painfully as he fumbled in his waistcoat pocket for the gold he took up something," said the minister, "and he said, 'That may or may not be gold, but I have dropped it again or thrown it away, and really it is of little concern to me.' He then turned away, and I know his word that it was really his! How do you know it?" "I had my marks on it," said Johnny quickly; "it had a cross scratched on it. I ken tell it good even." Mr. Staples turned suddenly pale and arose. "He said to Mrs. Meddiker with a painful dignity, 'I will give you so much for this, if you will sell it to me.' I will endeavor to find it. It may be in my other pocket." "It may be in your door in his usual fashion, but instantly went to the postoffice, where, as he afterwards alleged, he had changed the ore for coin in

before taking precautions.

A man or woman who is losing appetite or sleep, or healthy flesh, or nerve force, should know that the enemy of disease is beginning to attack the system or organs. Then is the time to stand to your guns and build up your system with Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It builds the healthy strength by putting the new vital element into the system, makes it pure and rich. It empowers the life-making machinery to manufacture the life-giving red corpuscles. It stimulates the digestion and builds up the blood.

Delicate, pale and puny people are made robust and hearty and rosy-cheeked by this wonderful "Discovery." Corpulent people can take it with benefit because it does not make them fatter, but muscular flesh. It has the most extraordinary efficacy in chronic bronchial, throat and lung affections and even in consumption.

Dr. Pierce's great book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," would prevent more than half the sickness in any family. It gives the best advice and hundreds of people need it. It is the best of all medical ailments without a doctor. It tells all about anatomy and physiology and the origin of disease. It contains the most valuable practical medical work ever printed. A free copy in paper covers sent for 21 cents. Write to pay for the mailing only to World's Dispensary Medical Co.,

rolling around, and a shinning figure was trying it away to the people.

"And who were the people, Florry, dear?" said Mr. Staples, persuasively; "anybody you know here?"

"They was angels," said Florry, with a frightened glance over her shoulder.

I grieved to say that Mr. Staples did not look as pleased at the celestial vision as he might have done. Mr. Fraser probably said in her child's face which drove him away.

THE GREAT HUXLEY.

What Huxley, the Great English Scientist, Considered the Best Start in Life.

The great English scientist, Huxley, said the best start in life is a sound stomach. Weak children are produced, not properly, because they lack the proper quantity of digestive acids (lactic and hydrochloric) to break down the food.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have been recommended in all cases of indigestion is to take after each meal one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they supply in the most healthful form for all the elements that weak stomachs lack.

The regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure every form of stomach trouble.

They increase flesh, insure pure blood, strong nerves, a bright eye and clear complexion, because all these result only from a sound stomach.

Nearly all druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Disease which two doctors pronounced incurable. Mrs. serene Standley, of Chellico, Ia., writes that she had tried many doctors and remedies, but all failed. She was reduced to trying PARVAVIA, which promptly cured her. Mrs. S. W. Butler, Belle, Tenn.; Miss All Ramsey, Glenloch, Tenn., and many others join in testifying to the wonderful restorative and curative effect in all forms of Kidney and bladder ailments and all other serious troubles peculiar to women. *Write to us for this Free Bro. for Complete and Full Particulars.*

PERUVIANA HERBAL REMEDY CO.
No. 220 East Fifth Street, - Cincinnati, Ohio

Superior to
**COPAIBA,
CUBEBS and
INJECTIONS.**

Cures the same
diseases in 48
hours without
incon-
venience. **MILD**

Each Capsule bears the name **DR.**

OPPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT
PAINLESSLY & PERMANENTLY CURED
DR. S. B. COLLINS'
PAINLESS OPIUM ANTIDOTE
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE REMEDY.

- Real Estate -

A.J. WEST & CO.

New cottage, 7 rooms, beautiful asphalt, North Atlanta, 200 feet from street, \$2,500.

Johnson street lot, 40x107, choice, \$1,000.

Peachtree street home, large lot, close in, \$1,000.

Another street, close in, \$1,000.

Splendidly improved place, paying rent, fine home, north side, one block from Peachtree; will sell cheap; vacant lot, for park and five long time, \$500.

Loan from \$50 to \$250 made, 90 or 90 days.

A. J. WEST & CO.
16 Pryor Street, Kimball House

ANSLEY BROS.
Real Estate and Loan Agents

\$6,000 for the cheapest place on the north side; elegant 5-room house, new, all the conveniences; on splendid street front. See it and appreciate it.

\$2,500 for the only one of those lots facing the two Peachtree left; near the fountain. It is the best investment you can make.

\$2,500 for a splendid lot, 100 feet from the best street on north side of Peachtree and not far out.

75 Acres land just 5 miles out from the city and state capital; good improvements and splendid fruit, \$7,500.

dred more sense. If thoroughly so, might be a solution in about a year. I heartily on the subject than any politician could be in no way evidenced to the leadership, and Miss Hollister established it in her war. She is a woman and by the best of the women out the so a number each one of great cities. Among them as a brand-brated horse and send a reward and fall for great millions London. As for the journey in their places.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS IN THE CHURCHES

Appropriate Services Will Be Conducted Today
In Atlanta's Temples of Worship.

Mr. J. P. O'Donnell has arranged a program of his own compositions for the Christmas service at the First Baptist church this morning.

The choir will be assisted in each number by Wurm's orchestra.

The program is as follows:

Organ Prelude—"Grand Fantasia."

Cornet Solo—"Jerusalem." Mr. C. T. Wurm.

Voluntary—"Hark! the Herald Angels Sing."

Offertory—Soprano Solo—"Hosanna." Mrs. Annie May Day.

Anthem—"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear." solos for alto and bass—Mrs. Perry, Mr. Jessup and choir.

Organ Postlude—"Hallelujah Chorus"—Hendel.

The programme of music at St. Luke's church for today is as follows:

Introit—Anthem—Stimper.

Vent—Chant—Jacobus.

To Deum—Setting in G—Hopkins.

Jubilate—Setting in F—Jackson.

Hymn—"Angels from the Realms."

Hymn—"O Little Town of Bethlehem."

Offertorium—Anthem—Haynes.

Retrocession—Hymn No. 51.

Evangelist—T. p. m.

Proclamation—Hymn —

Introit—Anthem.

Psalter—Jacobus.

Magnificat—Setting in F—Bunnett.

Nunc Dimittis—Setting in F—Bunnett.

Hymn —

Offertorium—Chorus with solo.

Retrocession—Hymn —

Grace Methodist Episcopal Sunday school will render the annual Christmas exercises this evening at 7:30 o'clock. The following is the programme:

Organ Voluntary—Eugene Thayer.

Voluntary—Double Quartet—"The Wagner Festival Jubilate." H. P. Danks.

Responsive reading by invisible voices.

Prayer.

Song by School—"The Glorious Star."

Dialogue between Sin, Justice, Mercy and Love—Masters Pledge and J. J. West.

Song—"Hail, Love, Redeemer of Men," Grace Dorney, Emeline Wood, Jessie McWilliams and school.

Recitation—"Christ Exalted," Miss Emeline Wood.

Song—"Glory to God in the Highest."

Recitation—"Christ Humiliated," Miss Rose Wood.

Dialogue between Wisdom, Power, Fame and Wealth, Misses Mamie Miller, Grace Dorney, Annie Belle Tappan and Fannie Duncan.

Song—"A Song of Glory"—Ladies' quartet, male quartet and chorus.

Dialogue of the Nations—Egypt, Assyria, India, Rome—Misses Jessie McWilliams, William Kilpatrick, Fannie Dorney, Edith Thomas.

Song—"The Eternal King."

Dialogue of the Continents—Asia, Africa, Europe and America, Misses Julia Cochran, Laura Squarebridge, Ollie Miller and Cassie Greer.

Song—"Hosanna to Our King," primary department.

"The Angel's Ascription," Miss Julia Hill, Miss Beulah Greer.

Call of honor roll and distribution of badges.

Hymn by Congregation—"Coronation."

Benediction.

Trinity choir, composed of Mr. E. C. Beatty, organist; Mr. Clarence Blosser, cornetist; Miss Lillian Cannon Clarke, soprano; Miss Rose White Steinlager, contralto; Mr. J. Herbert Stiff, tenor; Mr. William Owens, tenor and director, will render the following elaborate Christmas programme:

Organ Solo—E. C. Beatty.

Cornet Solo—Clarence Blosser.

Voluntary—"Jerusalem"—Mendelssohn.

Offertory—"Christmas Song," William Owens.

Sermon, Dr. J. W. Roberts.

Anthem—"There Were Shepherds"—Reed.

Anthem—"Calvary"—Rodney.

Doxology.

An interesting musical programme has been prepared by the choir of the St. Paul Methodist church for today:

Voluntary—"Sing, O Heavens."

Hymn 55, in Gospel Grace.

Offertory—"There's a Beautiful Home on High"—solo.

Hymn 59, in Gospel Grace.

Prayer—By Rev. S. H. Dimon.

Song—"Hallelujah."

For the evening service:

Voluntary—"And There Were Shepherds."

Hymn 55, in Gospel Grace.

Offertory—"It Came Upon a Midnight Clear" quartet.

Hymn 59, in Gospel Grace.

Prayer—By Rev. S. H. Dimon.

Song—"Trio, Hear Our Prayer."

Soprano, Mrs. L. R. Minor and Miss Hattie Marbut; alto, Miss Lottie Marbut; tenor, Mr. A. Bulce and Mr. J. T. McDonald; and J. R. Minor; basso, Mr. A. Marbut; organist, Miss Emmie Dimon.

This evening at 7:30 o'clock Rev. Theron M. Rice will be installed as pastor of the Central Presbyterian church and the installation services will be exceedingly interesting and appropriate. The installation sermon will be delivered by Dr. Barnett, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, and a number of city pastors will be present and will participate in the services.

Mr. Rice has assumed active control of the Central church and has already in a short time he has been in the city, endeavoring himself to the congregation of his church. Though quite a young man, he is a deep thinker and eloquent speaker, and is receiving the hearty and liberal support and co-operation of his church.

At the Central Congregational church Rev. R. V. Atkinson will preach this morning on the subject, "Know the Truth." Subject of evening sermon, "Life of Christ."

Central Union church, 454 South Broad street. Open every day in the year from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m. Regular services are held every night beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Voluntary prayer meeting every day from 7 to 8 o'clock. Newsboys' breakfast served every Sunday morning from 8:30 to 9:30 o'clock. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to drop in the mission at any time, where they will be welcomed and made to feel at home.

A Christmas address will be delivered to the Young Men's Christian Association hall on Sunday afternoon by Dr. W. Landrum, pastor of the First Baptist church. Special music will be rendered by Professor B. C. Davis. The address will be a notable one as Dr. Landrum is a speaker of unusual force and ability, and are invited to hear him.

Church of Our Father, Church and Forsyth streets, Rev. W. S. Vall, pastor, in the Christmas season; the church will be decorated with evergreens and lights, and a special service will be held on Christmas eve. The service will be held at 7:30 p. m. and all are invited.

Epworth church, Edgewood, Rev. S. R. Lechetter, pastor, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Lutheran church today. The services will be held at 10:30 o'clock in the chapel of the Young Men's Christian Association and will be conducted by Rev. L. K. Probst.

Religious Notes.

Dr. G. F. Pentecost is expected to return to the American pulpit, having received a call from the Yonkers Presbyterian church. He will accept the call recently extended him by the Presbyterian church in Charlotte, N. C.

The American board reports receipts for the month of October of \$46,532, against \$50,683 for October, 1895. The falling off is partially in the regular donations, but more especially in legacies.

Rev. J. R. Howerton has determined to resign the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church, of Norfolk, Va., in consequence of ill health, the climate of Norfolk being unsuitable to him.

The Congregational Home Missionary Society reports that during the past seven months the receipts have fallen off \$10,000 from the same period last year.



REV. J. T. GIBSON.
The New Pastor of Walker Street Church.

from the sum secured during the corresponding period of the last financial year, more than one-half of this falling off, \$50,000 in donations and \$45,000 in legacies. The result is most serious.

The Metropolitan tabernacle, London, Spurgeon's church now has 4,905 members, and 4,787 Sunday school pupils. The East London tabernacle, A. J. Brown's church, has 2,388 members, and the Westbourne Park church, Dr. John Clifford's, has 1,165 members. Rev. Thomas Spurgeon has been pastor of the first for two years. Rev. G. Brown has been pastor of the second for thirty years, and Dr. Clifford has been pastor of the third for thirty-eight years. Dr. Macdonald's church in Manchester has 646 members, and he has been pastor there thirty-six years.

Rev. Dr. R. S. McArthur says: "In 1874 there was one Baptist in the country to every 94 of the population; in 1812, 1 for every 42; in 1840, 1 for every 30; in 1860, 1 for every 22; in 1880, 1 for every 12. Multiplying the total membership by three, we can safely estimate the number of people in the country who have Baptist affiliation to be 12,000,000. The annual growth for the past ten years has been 162,000. On an average, two ministers are received into our denomination every day in the year."

At the Baptist anniversary at Ashbury Park last May a commission on systematic Christian benevolence was constituted, composed of representatives of the different missionary organizations. They serve three years without pay, and their special duty is to devise, if practicable, some scheme of awakening a wider, deeper, popular interest in missions, and secure larger contributions from churches and individuals. Two meetings have been held and a general plan outlined, including the supporting of similar commissions in each state, and in every nation.

Rev. Dr. B. F. Riley, of Athens, Ga., a prominent Baptist divine and educator, writes to The Standard at Chicago a remarkable letter concerning the denominationalists, from which we excerpt the following: "Practical observers think that there is a discovered beneath the surface of agitation in the denomination a kind of dismemberment. If only the matter of dismemberment could be put in a certain way there could be no objection. It is thought that the denominationalists look to the division of the Southern Baptist convention. For a number of years this has been quietly talked, though no suggestion, not even a hint of such a thing, has found its way into any of the Baptist organs of the south. The body is a large, unwieldy mass, and a division would no doubt work improvement. But the subject of another secession is being talked about. The conservative faction at Louisville, in which conservatism Dr. Broadus fully shared, is too rapid for some of our people. It is openly said that the life of Dr. Broadus, his death opened the way for the impending trouble. The slightness of the occasion of the disturbance, and the firmness of the pretenses offered for the violent attacks upon Dr. Whitsett and his followers, go far to establish the truthfulness of the supposition raised in many directions. If the secession is injured by this uncalculated attack, it will be hurtful to our most vital interest."

(Notices intended for this column must be handed in by 10 o'clock Saturday morning in order to secure classification.)

Methodist.

First Methodist church, corner of Peachtree and Houston streets, Rev. I. S. Hopkins, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting at 3 p. m.

Trinity church, corner Whitehall and Trinity avenue, Rev. J. W. Roberts, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. A. Hemphill superintendent.

The Boulevard Grace church, corner Belmont and Washington streets, Rev. A. C. Thomas, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Epworth League meets at 6:30 p. m.

Merritt Avenue church, P. A. Heard, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. by Rev. E. B. Cook, by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Epworth League meets Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Epworth League meets Sunday at 7:30 p. m.

St. Luke's Methodist church, Rev. E. M. Stanton, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

"Oakland City" Preaching in the afternoon at 4 o'clock. Song service and Sunday school 9:30 a. m. W. H. Holcomb superintendent. Bible reading and prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Epworth church, Edgewood, Rev. S. R. Lechetter, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

St. John's Methodist church, corner Pryor street and Georgia avenue, Rev. J. T. Davis, Jr., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Dr. R. C. Catching, superintendent.

Edgewood Methodist church, Rev. H. J. Ellis, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Asa G. Chandler, superintendent.

Kirkwood Methodist church, Rev. W. L. Pierce, pastor. Preaching every second and fourth Sunday by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League meets at 7:30 p. m.

West End Methodist church, Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League meets at 7:30 p. m.

Wesley Chapel, north Atlanta, Rev. J. M. Wolfe, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. F. M. Aiken, superintendent.

Trinity Home mission, Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Ashbury Methodist Episcopal church, corner Davis and Foundry streets, Rev. W. J. Cotter, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League meets at 7:30 p. m.

Park Street church, West End, Rev. John B. Robins, D. D., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League at 7:30 p. m.

Nellie Dodd Memorial, Washington Heights, Rev. S. P. Hudson, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. J. Mayfield, superintendent.

Marietta Street mission, 191 Marietta street, Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Temperance school 3 p. m. Gospel meeting at 7:30 p. m. Young People's meeting 7:30 p. m. Prayer and praise service Thursday 7:30 p. m. Mothers' meeting at 3 p. m. Sunday, John P. Barclay, superintendent.

East Fair Street mission, J. S. Goodwin, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Praying 7 p. m. Young People's union Tuesday 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday at 7:30 p. m.

West Side church, Rev. T. R. Kenall, Jr., pastor. Preaching at the usual church morning and evening, by the pastor.

Walker Street Methodist church, Junction Walker and Newhall streets, Rev. J. T. Gibson, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school 9:30 a. m. Dr. Gibson is anxious for the membership to be out at the morning service.

St. Paul Methodist Episcopal church, south, East Hunter street, Rev. S. H. Dimon, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. S. P. Marbut, J. V. Welborn and L. R. Minor, superintendents. Epworth League prayer service 3 p. m. conducted by Miss Hattie Marbut. Young People's meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Pardonance class meeting at 4:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Pardonance class meeting at 4:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Pardonance class meeting at 4:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Decatur street mission, 228 Decatur street, Rev. W. T. Bell, pastor. Regular service every Sunday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights. Breakfast served free to the poor every Sunday morning from 8:30 to 9:30 a. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school 9:30 a. m. Dr. Bell is anxious for the membership to be out at the morning service.

First Baptist church, corner Forsyth and Franklin streets, Rev. W. T. Landrum, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. W. T. Landrum. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. A. M. Stewart, superintendent.

Second Baptist church, corner Washington and Mitchell streets, Rev. Henry McDonald, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. A. C. Briscoe and A. J. Thornton, superintendents. Young men's prayer meeting every Monday night. Regular church prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

Third Baptist church, Rev. J. D. Winchester, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Capitol Avenue Baptist church, Dr. A. T. Spaulding, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. V. Orr, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, Rev. R. S. James, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. L. M. Landrum, superintendent. Young people's meeting 8 p. m. Joe Little, president. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening.

Fifth Baptist church, corner Bell and Gilmer streets, Rev. J. B. Reeler, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. F. A. Marshall, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. F. J. Coolidge, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Baptist Young People's Union meets Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Jackson Hill Baptist church, corner Jackson street and East avenue, Rev. A. A. Marshall, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. F. J. Coolidge, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Baptist Young People's Union meets Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Sixth Baptist church, Rev. A. C. Ward, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. C. Wilson, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting Thursday evening 7:15 o'clock.

Kirkwood Baptist church, Rev. J. L. D. Hillier, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. H. A. Parry, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. S. B. Towns, superintendent.

Glenn Street Baptist church, corner Glenn and Smith streets, Rev. E. M. O'Toole, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. M. O'Toole, superintendent.

Antioch Baptist church, South Atlanta, on the McDonough road, W. H. Dorsey, pastor.

West Atlanta Primitive Baptist church, Kennedy street, Preaching at 11 a. m. on the second and fourth Sundays. Take Chattahoochee river car line.

Central Baptist church, corner Walker and Stonewall streets, Rev. L. M. Motley, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. E. P. McGaughey, superintendent. Young People's Union 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Mount Olive Baptist church, Rev. E. J. Fisher, pastor. Sunday school 2:30 to 4:30 p. m. W. H. McGaughey, superintendent.

North Atlanta Baptist church, corner Hemphill avenue and Belmont street. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Seventh Baptist church, corner Bellwood and Jackson streets, Rev. J. M. Spinks, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. R. W. Bennett, superintendent.

Presbyterian.

First Presbyterian church—Rev. E. H. Barnett, D. D., pastor. Divine services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. E. Newall, superintendent.

West End Presbyterian church, corner Gordon and Ashby street, Rev. G. W. Bull, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. J. O. Chambers, superintendent; C. E. McGaughey, assistant. Young People's Society meets on Friday night.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington street, Rev. Theron H. Rice, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Installation service at 10:30 a. m.

St. John's German Lutheran church, Rev. F. H. Moushke, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Church of the Incarnation, West End, Lee street, near Gordon avenue, Rev. W. J. Redd, D. D., rector. Fourth Sunday in Advent. Morning service and sermon at 11 a. m. Evening service and sermon at 7:30 p. m. The rector will preach at both services.

Universalist church, William Henry McGuffin, pastor. Meetings at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Subject, "The Gospel for Christ—A Christmas Lesson." Professor Gowdy will sing "The Way of Life."

Salvation Army, 125 Marietta street. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Christian Science.

Church of Our Father, Church and Forsyth streets, Rev. W. S. Vall, the pastor, will preach in the morning and lecture in the evening. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.

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McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

THE RIGHT TREATMENT FOR FEMALE DISEASES.



American women recognize that McElree's Wine of Cardui is the right medicine to cure "female diseases." The preponderance of testimony has given it front rank for the treatment of those dangerous disorders so prevalent among women.

Wine of Cardui is better suited to correct derangements in the organs of womanhood than any other remedy. It permanently relieves every form of female complaint. The best women in the country now use it regularly.

Its reported cures include cases showing the following symptoms:

Delicate ladies who need something to restore wasted muscles, flesh and energy. It gives them clear, beautiful complexions, rosy cheeks and robust health.

General Debility, where the system is reduced, causing lassitude, prostration, headache, feeling of exhaustion in the morning, loss of appetite, sallow complexion, impure blood.

It aids Young Girls passing that critical period when developing into women. It helps form correct menstrual habits, develops the form, purifies the blood and gives them robust health at a time when it is more essential than any other in their lives.

It is undoubtedly the only infallible remedy known for **Painful Menstruation**. It corrects **Irregular Menstruation** whether the periods are too short or too long.

It gives prompt relief in cases of **Profuse Menstruation** and flooding and quickly restores the health and strength of the patient.

By taking the Wine two or three times a day, the disagreeable affliction known as "**Whites**" is soon cured. **Menstrual Suppression** accompanied by colic-like pains, weakness of limbs, lassitude, cold feet and hands, exhaustion and headache is relieved.

Falling of the Womb with its bearing down pains, nausea, vomiting, ringing in the ears, and inflammation also yields to this treatment.

When **Change of Life** approaches and all the strength and buoyancy of youth is needed to pass the trying ordeal, there is nothing so strengthening to the female system as this pure wine.

After **Miscarriage** it is invaluable to guard against flooding and to strengthen and sustain the vital forces.

During **Pregnancy** it imparts strength, purifies the blood and keeps the system in perfect condition.

Finally McElree's Wine of Cardui is a pure vegetable wine without intoxicating qualities, but with rare tonic properties that will benefit any woman. It is as harmless as pure water and may be taken with impunity by the most delicate lady. Wine of Cardui only costs \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

LADIES' ADVISORY DEPARTMENT.
For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving complete name, to the ADVISORY DEPARTMENT, THE CHATTAHOOCHEE MEDICINE CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

An Eminent Scientific Expert's Opinion.

In enumerating the medical products of the South that impress me with their practical value, I put McElree's Wine of Cardui at the head of the list. My analytical and therapeutical researches fully corroborate the manufacturers' claims for this really scientific preparation for the cure of the common ailments known as "female diseases." Therefore, both as a physician and chemist, I commend it as an article of rare merit possessing great curative and strengthening properties.

W. H. MORSE, M. D., F. R.

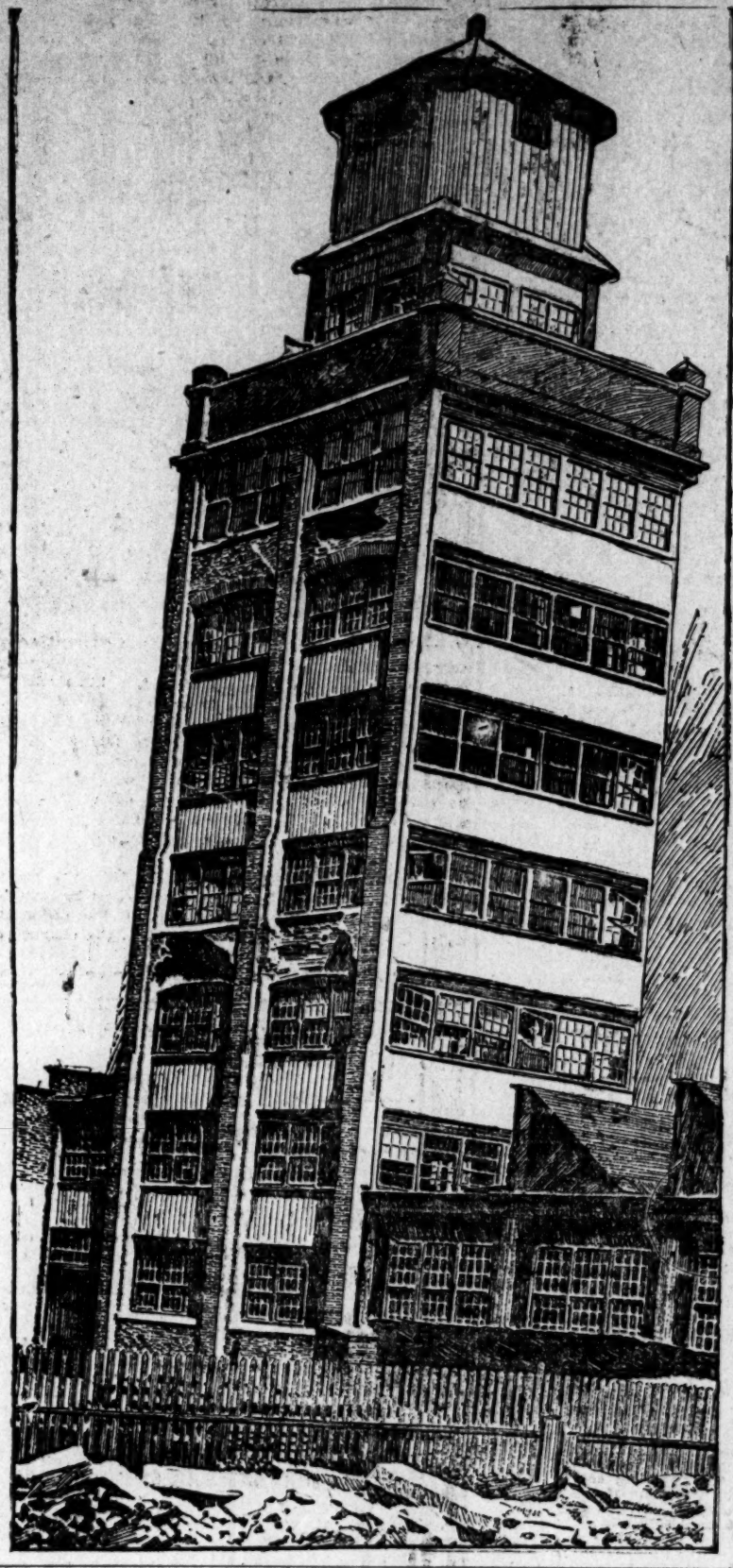
Tornado-Proof Tower: Strange Building That Is a Sympathetic Sight

Leans Like Its Great Prototype, the Famous Structure of Pisa—It Is Constructed on an Entirely New Plan. A Marvel in Many Very Queer Respects.

The leaning tower of Pisa has a prototype in America. It is more than 300 feet high, and at the base is two-thirds that

number of feet in circumference. At present it is thirteen inches out of plumb, and during a heavy storm away back and forth like a willow wand. This remarkable structure is built on the grounds of E. C. Stearns & Co., according to a system invented by Sanford E. Loring, an architect of Syracuse, where the tower is located. By his system heavy timbers are braced continuously and connected by iron shoulder plates, which take the place of the skeleton steel construction. The brick on the outside is merely a veneer, and not a supporting wall in any sense of the term. The tower is unprotected and has to take the force of every gale that blows.

It is just now the cause of a fierce strife in Syracuse, because the people declare that it is a source of imminent danger and liable to fall at any moment. Architect Loring, however, says that if it was thirteen feet out of plumb, instead of thirteen inches, it would still be as safe as a church, and that people might walk about, under and around it all day, and be in no more danger than in the Mammoth cave. The Syracuse common council avers that the tower is a public menace, and the architect in reply holds that it is perfectly intact and safe, and that it will stand any strain that is likely to come in the future. The Stearns tower has only become of the leaning variety at a comparatively recent date. The circumstance that brought it into prominence in this role was a hurricane, or as some call it, a tornado. In any event, it was a tremendous wind, the fiercest and the fastest which ever came from the east, striking the tower upon the faces shown in the accompanying illustration. In its vicinity immense trees were torn up



In this advantage which the electric eye has over the human. When one specimen becomes tired out and temporarily useless, another can be substituted. Thus given full opportunity to recover its wonted vigor, it only takes the electric eye a comparatively short time to become as fresh and as keen as ever. Now, while this strange orb of science is very wonderful in its way, what it reveals to us is far more

by the roots, the roofs of great buildings were twisted off and torn away, as if they had been of half-inch plank. Buildings in their entirety were lifted up and smashed into kindling wood, but though the big tower away from side to side, as if understanding that it was made to bend and not to break, it did not fall. On the top of this tall tower is a water tank, and this tank contained at the time of the storm its normal contents—10,000 gallons of water. When the storm was over and the sunlight shone again, hardly a gallon of water had been lost from the tank, so far as appearances indicated. The tower, however, showed the effect of the terrific blow. Before the storm happened the structure had been as straight as a British grenadier, but now it was found it had been twisted upon its axis and bent over so that it leaned in as great a degree as the famous tower of Pisa. It will be observed by a glance at the picture that there are one or two breaches in the walls and that some of the window sashes are in a woefully dilapidated condition, but otherwise it seems to be in very good shape indeed. The space between the third and fourth stories, and the sixth and seventh, seems to have suffered from the storm the most severely. The sole fact that saved the tower from demolition was the peculiarity of the structure, which is curiously arranged iron work. The brick wall that seems to form the structure, is, as stated, simply veneer, and the holes that the storm rent through it indicate forcibly what would have been the fate of the structure had the brick entered into its composition more largely. As it is, it is the strongest specimen of what clever architectural work will stand, and before the common council and the Stearns people are through with the war it is making, it all promises to be

It Encounters a Hurricane and Withstands It, While Great Trees Are Torn Up by the Roots—Accompanying Picture Is Taken From a Photograph.

come one of the legal fights that will go down into history as events in which every one is interested.

ARTIFICIAL EYE THAT FAR

Science has constructed an eye which sees wonderful lights that are invisible to man. It is the strangest production of scientific genius of the country. The ingenuity exhibited in its construction is remarkable, and the trouble entailed in the elaboration of this additional organ of sense is very great indeed.

The strangest part of it all is that this eye looks into a mystery which a slight defect in human vision has prevented mankind gaining the privilege of seeing. Experiments showed, years ago, that the world floated in what was known as ether. It has now been discovered that in this ether there are invisible lights and waves.

These lights are produced by the electric waves in the ether, and they are possessed of wonderful power. No substance is to them opaque. Not only can they penetrate the atmosphere and all other transparent creations, but granite, iron doors and mounds of earth, not to mention human bones, are to it as glass.

An odd fact, too, is that in passing through these substances, the mysterious waves lose none of their active properties. All these things are vouched for by a scientist who is becoming a power in European circles—Professor Jagadis Chunder Bose, president of the Presidency college at Calcutta. Professor Bose is a Hindu and a native of Bengal, but he is easily at the head of Indian scientists, and that is a land where scientific lore dates back far beyond the inspiration of the Koran, is a fact carrying great weight.

Professor Bose has just laid his discoveries before the British Association of Science, a body of men who are so practical that theory is always at a discount among them. The announcement by the Indian scientist of his discovery, and his consequent belief, created the greatest sensation which that dogmatic body of savants has known in many a day. Professor Bose's paper on electric waves, and the story it told of strange and almost thrilling revelations gained in the domain of modern sciences, under almost insuperable difficulties, seems more like the tale of a sensational novel than a prosaic story of fact.

The scientist who has suddenly emerged from comparative obscurity into the broad light of fame is the son of an Indian scholar, Bhagaban Chunder Bose, who was famed in his own land for his knowledge of Indian scientific facts. This knowledge the son has acquired through his father, and upon such a basis has erected the structure of thought which now contains a number of the secrets that have heretofore been invisible to humanity.

One of the greatest difficulties which Professor Bose found in his investigation was the detection of the invisible light. After a series of experiments, it was found to be absolutely necessary to construct a sort of artificial vision, and the work was begun. The result of it is the electric eye, by means of which the invisible can be seen.

In the construction of this artificial eye these essential parts are necessary: A sensitive surface known as the retina, on which the image of the external object is focused by the eye lens; a conductive strand, known as the optic nerve, which carries the visual impulses to the brain. The twitching produced in the brain by this impulse gives rise to the sensation of light.

Despite the fact that it is artificial in every way, and savors not at all of the human, yet it really works on principles similar to the eyes through which we look. In the first place, there is the sensitive layer, and the invisible light falling on this results in an electric impulse. This impulse carried by a conducting wire to the brain, and the twitching motion in the brain, and the fact of sight is made apparent by the motion of the spot of light which is reflected from the moving part.

A strange fact in connection with this is that this so-called electric eye becomes tired, just as our eyes do, and, as when that fatigue produces an itching sensation in the human eye, we rub it, so it is necessary to rub the electric eye. The effect in both cases is similar. It seems to produce rest. There

ISLE OF MILLIONAIRES

One Hundred of America's Richest Men Spend Their Winter at Jekyll.

GREATEST GAME PRESERVE

George Gould, Pierpont Morgan and the Vanderbilts Seek Its Joys.

PULITZER HAS A RENTED COTTAGE THERE

English Pheasants and Quail, Turkeys, Deer and Wild Hogs Give the Hunter Good Sport.

Washington, December 24.—(Copyright 1896.)—I wonder if President Cleveland visited the Isle of the Millionaires during his last week's trip to the south. There is no doubt he would have been very near to it. But the details of his journey have been kept secret, and no one knows whether he has been within about the swampy tract lying between the festive snipe with his gun or whether he has been rolling in the lap of luxury with the nabobs of the United States.

The Isle of Millionaires! Have you ever heard of it? It is a lone retreat for the Robinson Crusoes of Wall Street and Fifth Avenue. A fairland belonging to a club whose members have men Fridays by the dozens and who live in palaces rather than in houses. It is situated about eight miles from Brunswick, Ga., surrounded by the warm salt waters of the southern Atlantic. It belongs in common to about five score millionaires. It is estimated that the aggregate fortunes of its owners foot up several tens of millions, and it is said that every man who lives within its clubhouse spends his tens of thousands of dollars a year. It is known as Jekyll Island, and it is the winter season.

No one can land on Jekyll Island unless he has an invitation. Steamboats cannot stop there, and the millionaires are as safe from intruders as they are behind their English butlers in their homes in the great cities. The privacy of the rich surrounds them and the golden key of the club is the privilege of living in a two-story house. Add to this perhaps \$75 additional and you

have about the daily expenses of one man at Jekyll. He brings his horses with him. He has a car, which Thomas a' Becket's special car some weeks in advance in order that it may be acclimated before his arrival. He has his private secretary and his own butler, and he has a small staff of his own. He has a stable supplied to such an extent that he hardly knows the difference between this desert island and his own house at home. Through shut out from the world, the world is not shut out from him. There is a telephone and a telegraph line running from Jekyll to the mainland, and he is in as close communication almost with his office in New York as though he were in the editorial room at the top of the great skyscraper in the city. Pierpont Morgan gets away from his business cares by coming to Jekyll. Guarded by the sea, he rides and drives about the island, and he is the only man of his fortune who has his solitude with luxurious ease.

Where the Millionaires Come From. Before I take you with me on a visit to the island, let me say a little more about the members of the club. A list of them lies before me, and I see that they come from all parts of the union. There is Marshall Field, the great Chicago merchant, and Chicago, who began life as a farmer's boy, but who now does a business of something like \$5,000,000 a year. He has made a fortune in the oil business, and his income is enormous. He travels to Brunswick in a special car, and crosses in the club launch to the island. Then there is James Hill of St. Paul, who back in the sixties was a clerk, and who now has more railroads than any other man in the country. He owns the great Northern Pacific, and such other property, that his net worth is measured by the tens of millions. I am told that he knows to a cent the value of each of the 10,000 men in his employ, and that his brain never stops working from one year's end to the other. He comes to Jekyll to try to get rest, and he shoots and hunts in this warm climate when the thermometer is at zero in his Minnesota home. Another railroad millionaire who has a membership in the club is George Gould, and a third man whose special car carries him here is Calvin S. Brice, the capitalist and United States senator. Pierre Lorillard, the rich tobaccoist, spends some time at Jekyll, and Cornelius N. Bliss, who is now spoken of as a possible secretary of the treasury in McKinley's cabinet, is another rich member.

Vanderbilt's Sweetheart and Her Dog. A large number of the members are rich by inheritance. Some are polo players, who do little more than try to kill time, and a chapter might be written on the rich women who come to Jekyll to while away the winter hours. The younger girls come to flirt and get husbands, for the matches made here are sure to be good from a financial standpoint at least. I am told that the Vanderbilts counted at Jekyll and came so near marrying. The dog sits on a plush cushion, and I am told it wore a gold collar. Its pudgy little nose was kissed again and again by this beautiful heiress, and I venture that young Vanderbilt has many times wished himself in its place. Then there are the Goetzels, the Rockefellers, the Cuttings and a score of other well-known names which are almost regularly registered on the Jekyll Island book of names. There are no card parties, no dances, no social gatherings of any kind. Cincinnati and other great cities, in fact, a representative of most of the great fortunes of the United States may be found in the club.

President Cleveland would be delighted by a visit to Jekyll. It is a fairy land, where it is almost always summer. Heated by the sun, the air is always balmy, and the golf course is always green. It

is, you know, just opposite Brunswick, Ga., which is one of the great turpentine and resin markets of the country, and the sweet smell of the long-leaved pines is mixed with that of the tropical plants of the south and the soft salt air of the sea. Jekyll does not sit alone on the water, but is connected by a narrow water channel with the mainland. It is a beautiful island, the famed Sea Islands, which embrace the coast of South Carolina and Georgia, and which are noted for raising the finest cotton of the world. It is now winter here in the north, but December in Jekyll is like June in the south. The flowers are in bloom and nature has on its seven-leaved boots of luxuriant life. Your surroundings are those of perpetual spring. The air is such that it opens the soul of the most ascetic. It was here that the pious Charles Wesley fell in love, and here John Wesley came to straighten out his brother's trouble. Here John Wesley preached some of his great sermons, and it was on one arm of this island that Charles Wesley stood when he composed the well-known hymn, the first verse of which is:

"Lo! on a narrow neck of land
"Twist two unbounded seas I stand,
"Yet how insensible
"A point of time, a moment's space,
"Removes me to yon heavenly place,
"Or shuts me up in hell."

Above Jekyll is St. Simon's Island, upon which Fanny Kemble lived for a time, after she had married one of the fine island cotton kings, and it was there that Governor Ogletree fought the Spaniards more than a quarter of a century before our independence was declared. I went to the island

with Mr. C. W. Deming, the newspaper man of Brunswick, who made himself famous through his reports of the yellow fever here of some years ago. We had a little naphtha steam launch, and our captain and pilot was a one-eyed negro who knew less about a boat than the average salt-water sailor does about digging gold in the Rockies. We started at noon and wound in and out among the islands through narrow channels until we came into a wide river or strait which lies between Jekyll and one of the other bits of land lying below it. As we neared Jekyll we could see the cottages shining out of the trees. We rode for some miles through low, marshy lands, which are famous for their hunting and are filled with snipe and ducks. Beyond these we could see the forests and the sea. The houses are of the most comfortable kind, and the members of the club have their winter quarters. We landed at the wharf and spent some hours in going about the island.

A Great Game Preserve. Everywhere we went we saw traces of game, and we learned that we were in one of the best game preserves of the United States. Jekyll Island is eleven miles long and about two miles wide. It contains 4,000 acres, and this is of such a character that it is adapted to all kinds of game. Thirty-five hundred acres are of salt marsh, and about two miles of the coast are of heavy oak and pine forest. Twenty-five hundred acres are of old sea island cotton land, and 400 acres are of hemlock and dry sand vanna land. The result is that all kinds of game will thrive. The forests are full of deer and wild hogs. In the game keep-

ers' lodge I saw specimens of many kinds of game which had been shot, and they contained many kinds of animals and birds. The deer are found here naturally, but many of the birds are imported. The game keeper said: "We get thousands of quail every year and let them loose. Our members want to shoot quail, but they do not thrive well here, so we have to import them. We let out \$50 to 1,000 at a time, and it is not uncommon for a dog to chase up 500 out of a single covey. We have so many deer here that we have to put a net around the clubhouse grounds to keep them away from the house. You may see a score of them walking about the houses almost any moonlight night, and it is no trouble to shoot them."

"I should think that a good sportsman would soon kill them off," said I. "So they could," replied the game keeper, "but we have a limit to the amount one man can shoot. He can kill only so many quail or pheasants in a day and only so many in a season. During the summer the game gets very tame, but it soon grows wild when the members come down here in the winter, and it is good sport."

Turkey and Pheasant Shooting. Some of the best sport upon Jekyll Island is in hunting pheasants and turkeys. The pheasants have been imported from England. One hundred were brought over in 1888, and of these only seventy-eight lived. In one season they laid 1,000 eggs, which were hatched out by barnyard hens. When the little pheasant chicks had grown they were turned out into the woods. The next year 100 more hen pheasants were imported, and now the woods swarm with them.

Will turkeys be native to the region. They are to be found in the oak and pine woods. They are very shy, and it takes a turkey call to bring them out. It is two and one-half miles from any part of the mainland to the island, and the birds are nearly always in the salt marshes. There are plenty of snipe and the cotton and grain fields are filled with quail. Then there are plenty of woodcock, plovers and doves, so that the millionaires have no trouble about getting something to kill. I spent some time in looking at the buildings on Jekyll Island. The cottages are not very extravagant—that is, they are not extravagant as rich men's homes. They are rather extravagant as cottages go. They cost the owner from \$10,000 to \$50,000 each. There is one \$50,000 cottage that has never been occupied. The millionaire who ordered it built thought he would have some time, but so far has not come to see it. The clubhouse itself cost, I am told, about \$100,000. It is a big three-story brick building with a tower at one end and an immense circular porch running around it. It is heated by steam and it is now being lighted by electricity. It formerly had gas, but the result was not satisfactory, and so the building is being torn to pieces and electric lights put in. Of course, there will be a lot of money to make an independent electric light plant, but these rich men can stand it.

I went through the new apartment house which is now being built. There are about 200 carpenters and masons at work upon it, and it will have, I judge, about a dozen apartments. It is being built with a packing of wood or hair between the walls, in order that every sound may be deadened and so that the millionaires on the floor above may not hear the snoring of the millionaire of the floor below. Everything is, of course, of the most luxurious nature, and money is of no object when there is any question of comfort under consideration. I could write a column about the equities of the grounds. I could tell you how boat boys are employed to carry tall palm trees from other parts of the coast that they might be planted on the lawn about the clubhouse, and I could describe other extravaganzas which are possible only to the rich.

Could I write about the miles of magnificent drives along the coast and tell you how these old nabobs sit here and watch the sea and roll over and over upon the sand, taking sun baths on a hot February day. I could tell you how the millionaires lie with the hot sun shining down upon them. Here and there an ankle may show out, but there are no vulgar eyes to see it, and during the greater part of the year even "Miss Kilmarnock" with her golden legs could lie here in peace. I could tell you how these men of money wrap up their appetites by walking. The air here is pure ozone; it is full of ozone, and you can walk for miles without getting tired. If there is surf bathing here in midwinter and there is hunting and fishing all the year around. If you don't like such amusement you can take a drive, and if you are not your own horses there is plenty of good stock for hire in the stables of the club.

It is true that a double team will cost you \$200 also a month and your bill for your riding horse will be more than half that. Horses are cheap everywhere else, but where money is king, as it is here, it is nothing cheap, and even horses are dear. If Jekyll, I wonder whether President Cleveland really went there. It would be a splendid place for any one who knew how to use a gun. I wonder whether President Cleveland with Pierpont Morgan, or envoys from Cleveland, could slip across the water and land at Jekyll without any one knowing. He may have gone there to shoot at the razor-back gamekeeper may have had orders to turn out a few thousand quail in the range of his gun. He may have been seen can never tell what the president has done. He is fighting Bob Evans, who went with him, won't tell, and that his playmate O'Reilly, who was also along, like all good especially when one of the patients is the president of the United States.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

HANNA WINTER HOME

Residence Is Being Put in Shape for Coming of President-Elect.

TO ARRIVE EARLY IN JANUARY

In the Same Cottage the McKinley Boom Was Launched.

CABINET MAY BE MADE IN THE SAME ROOM

Thomas County Was the Only County in the State That Gave a Republican Majority.

Thomasville, Ga., December 25.—(Special Correspondent.)—The winter residence of Mr. Mark Hanna in this peaceful picturesque little Georgia city has been put in order, and Mr. and Mrs. Hanna, with all their children, will arrive early in January.

President-elect McKinley has been invited to come to Thomasville to visit Mr. Hanna, and while he has not given any positive reply, it is understood that he is planning to flee from the wintry blasts of a severe climate, as well as from the fashions of the city, to spend at least a fortnight in this peaceful corner of the sunny south. It is expected that the president-elect will arrive in Thomasville on or about the 15th of January, and he is believed that he will engage most of his time here quietly figuring on his cabinet slate.

Several members of the Hanna family have already arrived in Thomasville, and the coterie is increasing each week. Mr. and Mrs. J. Wyman Jones, of Englewood, N. J., came here in December and opened their winter home, which is located in a charming pine forest, two miles southeast of the town. Mrs. Jones is a sister of Mr. Hanna, and resembles him strikingly in facial lines. She has with her this winter Mrs. Fikander, another sister of the distinguished politician, as well as Mrs. Haskell, daughter of Mr. Hanna, of Cleveland, who is Mark Hanna's brother. Mr. Leonard Hanna, the other brother, is coming just after New Year's day, and will bring with him his wife and three children. Mr. Mel Hanna has recently purchased a plantation covering 1,300 acres of land four miles south of Thomasville, and is building a handsome winter residence there, and Mrs. Hanna and their son, Howard, will spend the winter here.

It is the intention of Mr. Mark Hanna to leave his home in Cleveland around the 10th of January and come south. Hanna accompanying him. Thus, it can be seen that the Hanna family will be in Thomasville much of the time between New Year and the 4th of March, when the election of President McKinley will take place. The invitation to Mr. Hanna to come to Thomasville at all has been accepted, and the marked preparation now in progress at all Hanna winter houses in Thomasville, in the presence of all members of the Hanna family, is to confirm the belief that the president-elect will come south. It is given out by a prominent leader in Georgia, who has been here since the inauguration of President McKinley, that the latter will be in Thomasville on the 15th, certain Mr. McKinley himself said he hopes to come. In this connection, it is interesting to note that the Hanna family is the only one of the patients is the president of the United States.

Continued on Page

SCHEDULES.

ture of All Trains

Standard Time.

Railway.

NO. DEPART

112 Chattanooga, 4:45 am

120 Columbus, Ga., 5:30 am

126 Greenville, 6:00 am

134 Brunswick, 6:30 am

142 Richmond, 7:00 am

150 Washington, 7:30 am

158 Chattanooga, 8:00 am

166 Macos, 8:30 am

174 Fort Valley, 9:00 am

182 Brunswick, 9:30 am

190 Columbia, 10:00 am

198 Jacksonville, 11:00 am

206 Tallapoosa, 11:30 am

214 Jacksonville, 12:00 pm

222 Newnan, 1:00 pm

230 Newnan, 1:30 pm

238 Newnan, 2:00 pm

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Woman Just Not Open Man

Hon. Pettibone B. Timberlake, of Alabama, Would Prohibit the Fair Sex from Wearing Any Mannish Attire, and Gives Some pungent Arguments to Sustain His Position.

War has been declared on the shirtwaist, and it is a man who signs the declaration. He is the honorable name of Pettibone B. Timberlake, of Alabama, who is a member of the Alabama legislature.

Mr. Timberlake is not alone an anti-shirtwaist man, but he shudders at tight, bloomers, cravats, collars, the outworn coat like those worn by men, or anything that is like, provided a woman wears it. In other words, Mr. Timberlake has taken up the cudgel against every article which is worn by woman that in any way resembles similar articles of which man is the proud possessor.

The Alabama legislature is intensely interested in the movement inaugurated by Mr. Timberlake. The wives, sisters and sweethearts of the members are also excited over the matter, for Mr. Timberlake has introduced a bill to that legislature of which he is a member prohibiting the wearing of all the things mentioned. Not only does this bill forbid the use of wearing apparel in the manner referred to, but it provides as a penalty for violation of the law that the offender shall spend six months in jail, or be fined an amount not exceeding \$500.

The Alabama legislature has already made war on the theater hat, and, therefore, the anti-bloomer-shirtwaist-tights-cravat-measure has created no end of a sensation. Gov. error Oates, of Alabama, is said to have voiced the sentiments of a very large number of the legislature when he stated: "The high hat may have to go, but the shirtwaist—not if my wife knows it."

Representative Timberlake, however, has all the courage of his conviction, and he voices this fact in the following statement, the like of which, it is safe to say, has never before appeared over the signature of a legislator, even in a state like Alabama, where all the men are noted for their gallantry. This is what Mr. Timberlake has written:

"To the Editor—I am not a woman hater, but a great admirer of woman. I believe in woman. I believe that woman are the sweetest, purest and most useful part of the human race. Woman sings the melody in all human life. The organization of the home depends upon her. She is the manager of every family and household. She is the masterpiece of creation. After the Creator had gotten the experience of creation, when all things else had been created, he put forth all the residue of His creative power in making woman.

"I believe woman cannot move very far out of the sphere that nature and nature's God intended her for and remain as good and pure as she now is. I would deny that my belief is founded on any sentimentality, jealousy or any other of the unworthy basis. Having experienced a mother's devotion, a sister's affection and a wife's self-sacrificing love, I may be weakly sentimental about some things, but not about woman.

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women. I am a married man with three little boys. I would gladly help any woman in the free exercise of her every right, rights which belong to her, but would not have her second a bare nose, play a bass fiddle, or wear breeches. I am ready at all times to exclaim: All honor to our women. They twine and wreath the roses of heaven into the lives of men. She is purer in thought than man. Her mind, like an untroubled sea, reflects all that is above it, and should, like the sea, reflect nothing beneath it. She is ever in advance of man in the journey of heavenward.

"The bill I introduced on dress reform is intended for the maintenance of the purity and dignity of our women, and only places man on the same statutory plane as woman. We have many laws for the protection of our women, but in the laws of the charity of woman, and nowhere is she asked to protect herself. I would be the last one to circumvent woman with law, were it not for the maintenance of her purity. The first section of my bill reads thus:

"That it shall be unlawful for any woman to appear in any public place in this state attired in the habit or any part of the habit of man."

"I have only this to say: We find among the first laws of God to man woman proscribed to wear dress, and expressly forbidden to adorn herself in any manner which is not Divine law is the base of all just civil law. All physical law is supposed to be based upon the laws of God, and woman dressed alike no distinction, at least in the way they present themselves to the public eye.

"In semi-barbarism we find but little distinction in their dress. In every nation civilization advances, distinction in the form of dress in the society becomes more and more striking. Similarity of dress borders on barbarism. As to the propriety of a woman dressing so as to look like a boy, I would call attention to a little incident in my life. Some time ago I was on a visit to the beautiful country home of a prominent citizen of my country. My host and I were seated on the front gallery of his residence, enjoying the balmy breeze of a summer's afternoon in that mountainous region.

"My host, who was an elderly man, called attention to a buggy approaching up the road. The occupants of the buggy appeared to be an old gentleman and a young man of fashion. My host recognized the old man as a brother of his wife's, but was puzzled over the identity of the young man who was about to become his guest. He inquired of me as to who the young man was. When the buggy arrived at the gate the occupants alighted. The strange young man proved to be the beautiful daughter of my host, attired in a beautiful waistcoat, shirt front, standing collar and natty tie.

"I laughingly remarked at the time that it ought to be against the law for a young father to so dress himself that his own father failed to recognize her, and took her

form of vegetation of any kind belonged to this inhospitable tract of the south—a tract of land or ice as destitute of a terrestrial fauna as it was assumed to be of a covering of vegetation. Strangely contrasting is the discovery made by Captain Larsen in 1893 on Seymour Island, a patch of Antarctic land lying almost due south of Patagonia, of an abundance of fossilized plant remains—remains not indicative of a low type of vegetable organization, but of the noble structure of the South American pine or araucaria. However meager or absent may be vegetation of the far south today, the evidence is conclusive that at a former period of the earth's history, and one that is quite recent when measured by geological standards—perhaps extending no farther back than 10,000 years, or even considerably less—a goodly vegetation of forest trees, and with it, doubtless, a multitude of hibernaceous plants of various kinds, gave life, color and freshness to the landscape of Antarctica, the landscape which today sees hardly more than a few giant, smoking volcanoes, and a few grandly smoking volcanoes, like Erebus, sending skywards the products of the internal destruction of the earth.

The second expedition is planned under the direction of Lieutenant Gerlach, a young Belgian, and receives, in addition to the warm support of the town, Antwerp, from which it is expected to take its departure, the official patronage of the Belgian government in the shape of a financial backing; presumably, therefore, a possible failure on its part will not be due to the absence of those "sinews of war" which are so necessary for the success of an expedition. It is gratifying to learn that the scientists of America are fully awake to the importance of the exploration of that are planned and the discoveries which await the successful investigator of Antarctica. At the last annual meeting of the American Society of Naturalists, the committee was appointed to examine into the practicability and the ways and means of furthering an American-Antarctic expedition, and at the coming meeting in Boston of the same body, in the latter days of the present month, the subjects will again be taken up. Professor Angelo Heilprin and Dr. E. D. Cope, of Philadelphia, are members of this committee, and it is known that they strongly favor the immediate (so far as may be possible) equipment of such an expedition. It is thought that \$50,000 will adequately cover an important reconnaissance, if not deep penetration, with the use of one or more steam whalers from the Newfoundland or Norwegian fleet.

It seems likely that the points of attack for all expeditions will be the region of Graham's Land, south of Patagonia, which lies nearer to the base of operations than the region of the Ross sea, and offers additional advantages to exploration which are not found in the track lying south of Australia. It holds out, moreover, hopes of the discovery of a new continent, or of the failure of the objective aim of any expedition—i. e., high penetration southward. It was on this track that Larsen obtained the first specimens of a new class of marine fossils, identical with those found by Darwin sixty years earlier in Patagonia, and which strongly point to a former connection with the South American continent. Somewhat eastward of this region Weddell, in 1822, penetrated to latitude 74 degrees S. and on the same year Captain Benjamin Morrell, sailing from New York, and pretty much unknown to the world, reached the same region, reporting a moderately high temperature, and a sea practically devoid of ice. Low far beyond these points the assumed "impenetrable" barrier would be met, if met at all, only an effort at penetration can determine, as the incoherence of the ice in this part of the south, and the fact that the discovery of vegetable forms as part of the product of the southern lands. Up to the year 1886, when fragments of what appear to be true lichens were picked off from the rocks of the coast of Cape Adair, on Victoria land, and the off-lying Possession Island, it had been assumed that not a trace, type or

form of vegetation of any kind belonged to this inhospitable tract of the south—a tract of land or ice as destitute of a terrestrial fauna as it was assumed to be of a covering of vegetation. Strangely contrasting is the discovery made by Captain Larsen in 1893 on Seymour Island, a patch of Antarctic land lying almost due south of Patagonia, of an abundance of fossilized plant remains—remains not indicative of a low type of vegetable organization, but of the noble structure of the South American pine or araucaria. However meager or absent may be vegetation of the far south today, the evidence is conclusive that at a former period of the earth's history, and one that is quite recent when measured by geological standards—perhaps extending no farther back than 10,000 years, or even considerably less—a goodly vegetation of forest trees, and with it, doubtless, a multitude of hibernaceous plants of various kinds, gave life, color and freshness to the landscape of Antarctica, the landscape which today sees hardly more than a few giant, smoking volcanoes, and a few grandly smoking volcanoes, like Erebus, sending skywards the products of the internal destruction of the earth.

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for a strange young man, and that if I ever got to be a legislator I would introduce a bill forbidding such style of dress by young ladies. My bill was directed more particularly at tight, bloomers, immodest shows and décolleté dresses, all of which fall under section two of my bill, which reads:

"That no woman shall appear in any public place noted for its high standard of morals, and it will be but a short time before a perceptible change may be seen in the room at the inauguration hall in honor of our government a few evenings ago. There were many pretty ladies and lovely silk dresses. I only found one objection to the dresses, and that was there was not enough

of the dress. My attention was called to the fact. "It has been said, and that truly, that nature abhors a vacuum. It is just as true that nature is a great equalizer. Place on some lonely island a half dozen men, all of different tongues. The next generation of these men will speak a common language. Place a man of bad morals in a community noted for its high standard of morals, and it will be but a short time before a perceptible change may be seen in the room at the inauguration hall in honor of our government a few evenings ago. There were many pretty ladies and lovely silk dresses. I only found one objection to the dresses, and that was there was not enough

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HOLIDAY WEEK IN ATLANTA SOCIETY.

Christmas week has proved a very delightful one, and the entertainments given have all been characterized by the elegance and enjoyment. The nine o'clock German last Tuesday night was one of the most enjoyable affairs of the week. A number of fair visiting women present in lovely gowns made the evening one of unusual brilliancy.

Mrs. Maddox's luncheon, given last Tuesday at noon, was one of the most delightful smaller entertainments of the week. The young and beautiful hostess knew the art of hospitality, and since her residence in Atlanta has become endeared, by her lovely womanliness, to a large circle of friends and admirers.

Mrs. Beck's card party to married ladies the same afternoon was an elegant affair, and the young ladies whom she entertained Wednesday afternoon in honor of Miss Diston presented a lively scene on the exciting game of progressive euchre. The prizes awarded were unusually handsome, and the refreshments served delicious. Miss Diston is receiving many charming attentions, and a number of informal parties have been given in her honor.

Christmas eve most everybody, both young and old, spent on the streets. The stores were crowded with eager shoppers, while others strolled up and down the streets enjoying what they saw around them. A refreshing evidence of the day was the fact that, though the times may be busy, nobody seemed complaining; but, on the contrary, everybody seemed happy.

Christmas day was one of informal luncheons, dinners and chafing dish suppers. At noon Mr. and Mrs. Morris Brandon opened their hospitable home to about thirty guests, to whom they served delicious repasts.

A number of hospitable people kept open house, as it were, and "at home" informally received a number of happy calls. In many respects the day was observed somewhat as was New Year's day of some years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Meador always receive their friends Christmas day informally. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Knowles received their friends with their usual hospitality, and concluded the evening's pleasure by entertaining a large party at the Piedmont Club with an "oyster roast."

Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. McCandless entertained a congenial party Christmas evening. Miss Lella Morris entertained a few friends formally at dinner.

Last night Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Neal entertained a few friends informally at the Aragon in honor of Miss Ford and Mr. Rutland, of Nashville.

Since her arrival in Atlanta Mrs. Neal has won a great deal of admiration. She is a woman of many attractions, unusually bright and cultured.

Yesterday afternoon little Miss Mildred Woolley gave a veritable Cinderella ball, and entertained about sixty guests from the hours of 4 till 7. The children present were the loveliest costumes, many of them both quaint and original.

The dainty little hostess in the costume of Cinderella seemed to know well the duties of hospitality and entertained with a grace and ease that might be an example to those older and more sophisticated. Delicious dances and jolly games were played and the entertainment throughout was a very beautiful and enjoyable one.

Bal Masque at the Club.

The bal masque to be given by the members of the Capital City Club the evening of December 31st, promises to be a very enjoyable occasion. The coming week will probably be spent by a large part of Atlanta's society in the disguise of the costumes. There are so many beautiful and interesting characters in both history and fiction that could be impersonated in costumes easily fashioned at home, there is no excuse for any guest not appearing in masque, and representing some original character.

Even the Shakespearean characters can be well carried out, as most every edition is accompanied by illustrations that show the styles of the time and admit of elaboration in costume. Those ladies frequenting the theaters surely have been impressed by the exquisite toilettes of the stage, many of which they could duplicate. Nearly all women possess during the season old chests, in which they store away old evening gowns and fancy articles of the wardrobe, and it would only require a little feminine ingenuity to adapt this cast-off finery to some quaint, pretty costume. There are few women who cannot at least design a pretty toilet, if not fashion it themselves.

For those not wishing to appear in costume, dominoes, of course, are an excellent disguise, and all are required to wear masks up to the hour of 11 o'clock. The Christmas tree, to be one of the features of the evening's merriment, will be an elaborate one, hung with appropriate and charming souvenirs of the occasion. The ballroom decorations will all be appropriate and elegant, and the cafe, where a delicious supper will be served at 10 o'clock, will be aglow with the crimson and gold decorations appropriate to Christmas. The club's loving cup will be passed around, and many eloquent toasts will be made to the good cheer of the evening.

Major Livingston Mims, the always genial host, will preside at the New Year's and is very much interested in the success of the entertainment, which no doubt will be among the happiest successes of the club.

Clara deGraffenreid, who has been the guest of Mrs. W. L. Peel for the past year, is probably one of the most illustrious of the country. She is a Georgian by birth, representing a family of lineage and aristocracy and in her youth was a celebrated Georgian belle and beauty. At her father's request she went to Washington and began her career, which has been most successful. But probably that in which she has been successful is her work as a statistician, being, as she is, one of the best of the country. She is also well known as a political economist, and is interested in the question of education. She has only returned from a ten months' visit

to Belgium, where she was sent by the United States government to study the educational system of that country.

Miss deGraffenreid especially espouses the cause of the children working in factories and has accomplished a great deal toward their welfare.

She is greatly beloved by those who have known of her philanthropy and benevolence and is said to approach the humbly and most dejected with the same ease and grace that characterized her as a belle in her younger days.

During her recent visit to Georgia she made a study of the present educational system of the state, investigating at the same time the all-important question of the sanitary advantages of the various schoolhouses, many of which she considered very badly ventilated and unhealthy.

Some years ago an article written by Miss deGraffenreid for The Century, and entitled "The Georgia Cracker," created quite a sensation not only in the state, but throughout the country. In it she exposed the lack of educational advantages that brought about the illiterate and deplorable state in which the laboring, and especially factory people were subjected in certain parts of the state. She described their lives, habits and customs, as they had come under her observation, and very freely expressed her opinions on the subject.

Mrs. William H. Felton, of Georgia, replied to the article in a very forcible letter, widely read at the time.

Mothers' Congress.

In a letter to her sister, residing in Atlanta, Mrs. Alice Birney writes as follows: "Pickwick Hotel, New Orleans, December 20, 1896.—We arrived last evening, had supper in Moreau's French restaurant, which Grace will remember—and our French waiters and exceptionally good cooking. That meal satisfactorily ended, we walked up and down Canal street, gazing at the people and into the shop windows, our only purchase, however, being some of the famous New Orleans pralines—a really delicious confection compounded of brown sugar and nuts. And now, my dear sister, of the discomfort which attaches even to a little notoriety."

"I was all ready to retire when a reporter from The Times-Democrat was announced, whose mission was to interview me about the mothers' congress. Having this cause so truly at heart, I could not say nay, and a few minutes later I was in my traveling dress again and had descended to meet a very agreeable and interested representative of the aforementioned paper. In spite of my recent experience, I have not yet overcome all nervousness on the score of being interviewed, but my questioner was so sympathetic and seemed so quickly to grasp the essence of this movement for the betterment of humanity, that I quite forgot myself and remembered only the millions of helpless little ones whom we are trying to benefit."

"I am much pleased with the article which appeared in this morning's paper as a result of the interview and enclose a copy for you to read. There was so much for my interviewer to remember. It is strange that he should have forgot my expressions of gratitude to those who have so earnestly interested themselves in the success of this movement, viz., Mrs. Hearst, Mrs. Adair Stevenson, Mrs. William L. Wilson, Miss Morton, Mrs. Kincaid, of San Francisco, a life-long friend of Mrs. Hearst's, Mrs. H. W. Fuller, Mrs. Arthur A. Birney and Miss Janet Richards. The last named, through her brilliant talks upon current topics in Washington, Baltimore and neighboring cities, is doing much to emphasize the need for this work and to arouse public opinion to a sense of its importance. You doubtless know through the papers of our recent trip to New York is the greatest of Mrs. Hearst, she entertained us at the Waldorf and secured for us the beautiful state apartments, where we held two receptions."

"I have been too busy heretofore to answer your question as to the personnel of the congress, but will now try to tell you something of those who will be present. It is directly connected with Mrs. Hearst, who is the noble work for the cause. I wish you knew it, she, you know, who has been the inspiration and stay of this movement from the first moment. She is a woman of great good in her own person, and I am confident she is doing other one individual. She is, besides, an educational and charitable institution, and has been the inspiration of many noble deeds. She is a woman of great good in her own person, and I am confident she is doing other one individual. She is, besides, an educational and charitable institution, and has been the inspiration of many noble deeds."

"The meeting of the woman's board of the Atlanta Education Company called by Mrs. Joseph Thompson for Monday at noon, has been postponed till after Christmas week."

Miss Maybel Couch, of Seneca, Ga., will spend next week with Miss Ethel Mobley.

Miss Mary E. Moore, of Raleigh, N. C., is visiting Miss Estelle Stuart.

A delightful surprise party was given Miss Marie Lewis at her home on Jackson street Friday evening.

Miss Henrietta Cole is spending the Christmas holidays at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Collier.

Messrs. Robert Hinds and George Boynton are spending the holidays in the city. They have been attending college in Tennessee.

Mr. Howard Muse and Mr. Joe Cole, of Emory college, are spending their holiday in the city.

Miss Belle Scott and Miss Ruby Wright return to the city Monday.

Mrs. Nellie Peters Black announces that the next meeting of the Free Kindergarten Association will meet at the residence of Mrs. N. J. Hammond, on Peachtree street, Monday morning at 11 o'clock.

Mr. Ager Moore is home from Louisville for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Ellis, Jr., are the guests of Mrs. W. A. Lipscomb, of Athens.

Miss Anna Adams, of Florida, who has been the guest of Miss Haynes, left yesterday for Tallahassee, where she is a guest at the house party being given by Miss Jarret.

The many friends of Miss Brent Whiteside will regret to learn she has been ill for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Collier are expected home from Florida, the coming week.

Mrs. Julia Knight McKinnock, of Chicago, is expected in the city in January to be the guest of relations at the Aragon.

On their return from the north Dr. and Mrs. Dunbar will be at the Aragon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parrott, Jr., are keeping house in a lovely little home on Howard street.

After the last of January Dr. and Mrs. Lewis Jones will be at the Aragon.

Messrs. John and Robert Ridley, who have been studying at the Georgetown college, are at home for the holidays, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Robert Ridley.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Johnson have returned to Birmingham.

Mrs. Reese and Miss Reese, of Birmingham, are in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thornton spent the Christmas holidays in LaGrange, guests of Mr. Thornton's family.

Mrs. Benjamin H. Hill, Sr., is the guest of Mrs. J. Edgar Thompson, of Washington, D. C.

Miss Clara Thomas Brantley will impersonate, in black, the "Alabama Coon," a song and dance, next Tuesday morning at the residence of Mrs. B. Lowe. She will also recite "When I Was Single." Miss Brantley is a clever little impersonator.

Federation of Women's clubs, has secured as its B. Lowe sympathy and women of 20,000 of the representative women of America, her influence is proportionately great.

Mrs. Mary Lou Dickinson, president of the National council of women, has spoken words of the most beautiful encouragement in public, as to the vitality of this movement and the need of it, and as she, too, represents a great body of able women, we feel that through her influence they will be identified with our cause.

From all quarters come cordial letters of endorsement and promise of attendance on the congress. I hope you will plan to be with them. They will be room and a warm welcome for you and as many others as we can accommodate before I return tomorrow, and perhaps before I return I shall have visited the wonderful Yosemite valley, of which we used to dream when we were children."

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thornton have issued invitations to a card party to be given Wednesday evening, December 31st, at 8 o'clock, in honor of their brother, Mr. Alfred Austell. The invitations bear the obligatory "R. S. V. P."

The reception to be given at the Atlanta Woman's Club the afternoon of January 1st will be a very delightful affair, at which all the club members will be present, and a number of distinguished invited guests. A musical programme will be one of the features of the evening, and delicious refreshments will be served. The hours of the reception will be from 5 until 8 o'clock.

All the children are looking forward with pleasure to the kindergarten entertainment to take place Tuesday morning, December 23rd, at 11 o'clock, in the ballroom of Mrs. W. B. Lowe's home on Peachtree. The public are cordially invited and the address of the reception will be from 5 until 8 o'clock.

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Misses Belle Newman and Isa Glenn will return to New York January 24th.

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Mrs. de Forrest Algood has returned to her home in Griffin.

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Races!

PARK,

Jan. 1st.

SPINNING WHEELS



And, if the wheelmen take the interest in it that they are expected to, the good results of it will soon become evident.

There is no little interest in the election of president of the League of American Wheelmen. Several men are put up as candidates, and the race is becoming very warm.

The present incumbent, Sterling Elliott, is a candidate for re-election, and has a strong following. He is popular with wheelmen in some sections of the country, but those in other parts object very seriously to his re-election.

All the other candidates have their following, and it has been said that one of them would be elected. Wheelmen in certain cities have candidates whom they are pushing to the front. New York seems to be backing Potter, and the wheelmen there feel sure that he will come out successful.

Some of the prominent bicycle papers of the country have jumped on the six-day race at Madison Square Garden with both feet, and denounce it as inhumane. This is what The American Wheelman has to say as regards the matter.

"The six-day race just finished in this city should be the last to be given in a civilized community on the same plan. It is not an edifying sight to see a dozen men riding around a circle, their eyes inflamed, their faces pinched and their bodies bent over handle-bars, on which rest pillows, cushions, sponges and other accessories made necessary owing to the tremendous strain upon their systems. Ever and anon a man falls from his wheel exhausted, only to be again helped on his mount and forced to continue his health-destroying and energy-exhausting journey. There is no rest for him, but with the persistence born of death-like determination his trainer urges him on, and this falling, threats are substituted. Many of the poor riders, weak of mind and body, are driven to the limit, and a few moments rest, but this is denied, and the trainers and their assistants hold him to his wheel by sheer force and make him continue. It is a wonder that after a week of such torture as this that the men suffer agonies which cannot be described in words? This is not racing, it is not even sport, except of such a brutal nature as to be revolting to the humane.

"Those who watched the progress of the racers during the week were horrified at the change in the appearance of the men as the grind continued. The riders plodded along, wild-eyed, fagged out and disheveled. Their faces were the expression of brute savagery or deathlike determination. As the week grew they looked even worse, and two days before the race closed, some of them cried, others swore and others pleaded. A few remained passive, but suffered tortures of mind and body sufficient to destroy a weak mind. One man said: 'I never saw such a race in my life. I have been in cycling for years, but a race like this ought to be stopped by the Society for

the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. These men were merely animals, dominated and controlled by their trainers and a determination which was greater than their strength.' The well-known trainer, 'Bully' Young, expressed sentiments of a like nature.

"If this can be called 'sport,' as it is understood by lovers of cycle racing, then by all means eliminate it from cycling. Rather, should we feel satisfied with the eight-mile-an-hour plodding and suffer such exhibitions as those. With sunken eyes and haggard faces the men represented cycle racers about as aptly as would a down-south nigger in the horse show. It was disgraceful, revolting and inhuman. The management could not be blamed for this condition of affairs, as the men insisted upon entering, and having entered and paid \$50 for the privilege of so doing, it is no wonder they fought for the protection of their money. But they should not be given such another opportunity, one harmful to themselves and harmful to the sport.

Prize fighting is as good when compared to a six-day night-and-day grind. Human beings can fight against nature for a time, but nature's laws are more stringent than human rules, and those who transgress them will surely pay well for their folly. There is a law against self-destruction and it should be enforced in this case. Such a grind is a waste of time and a waste of money, and when nature wins it is usually the last of the racer."

OVER 600,000 CYCLES.

The Estimated Output of the American Factories for 1898.

The cycle industry in the United States, says an interesting and lengthy article on this subject in The London Times, has grown from six factories in 1888, with a total output of 11,000 machines, to 500 factories in 1898, counting only those which turn out such well-known brands as Raleigh, and having a total production of 600,000 cycles of various grades. The capital invested in these 500 factories is placed at \$8,000,000, and the lowest estimate of the output of completed machines for 1898 is 1,000,000, valued at \$20,000,000. If the manufacture of tubing, bells, lamps and other bicycle accessories is included, it is estimated that the total capital invested would amount to \$125,000,000.

The export of American bicycles practically commenced in 1886 and for the last half of that year the value of those exported only amounted to \$24,721, according to the reports of the treasury department. But for the first six months of 1898 the same report puts the value of exported machines at \$1,644,321. Nearly one-half of this export goes to England, incomplete machines or parts of machines, and Germany and France are the next best customers. The success of the American machine in the United States is due to the development of strength with lightness and the finish and high quality of the product. Bicycles are made weighing only twenty-six pounds, which will safely carry 300 pounds over any road.

The price of the best bicycles has been reduced from \$100 in 1888 to \$100 in 1898, for the same quality of machine or even better. The Times estimates the number of bicycles in use in the United States at not less than 4,000,000. Mr. George F. Parker, American consul at Birmingham, says that in 1896 about 750,000 bicycles were made in England, valued at about \$28,000,000. The export value of such bicycles for the first nine months of 1898 amounted to \$6,452,891, but the trade in cycle material with the United States has declined to \$2,737, and Mr. Parker says it will practically cease by the end of the season of 1898.

IN THE CALIFORNIA GULF.

How Operations in the Pearl Fisheries Are Carried On.

From The Boston Transcript.

The beds of the gulf of California produce pearls in quantities for a while, yielding many pearls of great size. For some time,

50 years back, the output was \$50 to \$60 pounds of the "queen of the ocean" annually. It 1890 a collection of big pearls was made there for a collar that cost \$100,000. The property of the queen of the ocean, and which is even now one of the most valuable possessions of the Iberian crown. As late as 1881 a black pearl, valued at \$100,000, was secured by a fisherman from the gulf of California. The black pearls are sent to Europe, because there they fetch more than white ones, being a fact.

The pearl oyster banks of the gulf could not be worked profitably today but for the introduction of modern apparatus for diving. Such of the divers as are left are in water too deep for search by ordinary methods; but the rubber-clad diver, provided with a tube to furnish him with air, is able to search the bottom of the sea, his glass-fronted helmet giving him a good view of his surroundings, thanks to the dim, greenish light which illuminates the submarine regions. He carries with him a sheet iron reservoir filled with compressed air, which in case of emergency may be connected instantly with his helmet by the turning of a cock. In this business one interesting fact is that no such pearls are coming in from the gulf of California anywhere else in the world. The customary method in the gulf is to dive in the morning, and the divers paint themselves black, so as not to attract the notice of sharks.

The pearls fisheries of the gulf of California are farmed out by the Mexican government to a San Francisco company, which employs about 400 men. Work is carried on along the eastern shore of the peninsula and up to the Pacific coast as far as Mazatlán. The oysters are found always edge-wise and usually in groups, and the diver has no difficulty in separating them from the rocks on which they grow by cutting the "byssus," which serves the mollusk as an attachment to its resting place. The divers are paid as follows: \$100 a month for the first year, and \$150 for the second year, and \$200 for the third year. The oysters are opened under official inspection. One thousand of them may yield not a single pearl or any size, while from a dozen shells \$50,000 worth may be taken. The great majority of pearls found are of little value. The final process employed is to squeeze the meat of the oyster in the fire, and the pearl should remain imbedded in the tissue of the animal.

J. H. GLOVER, JR., PROMOTED.

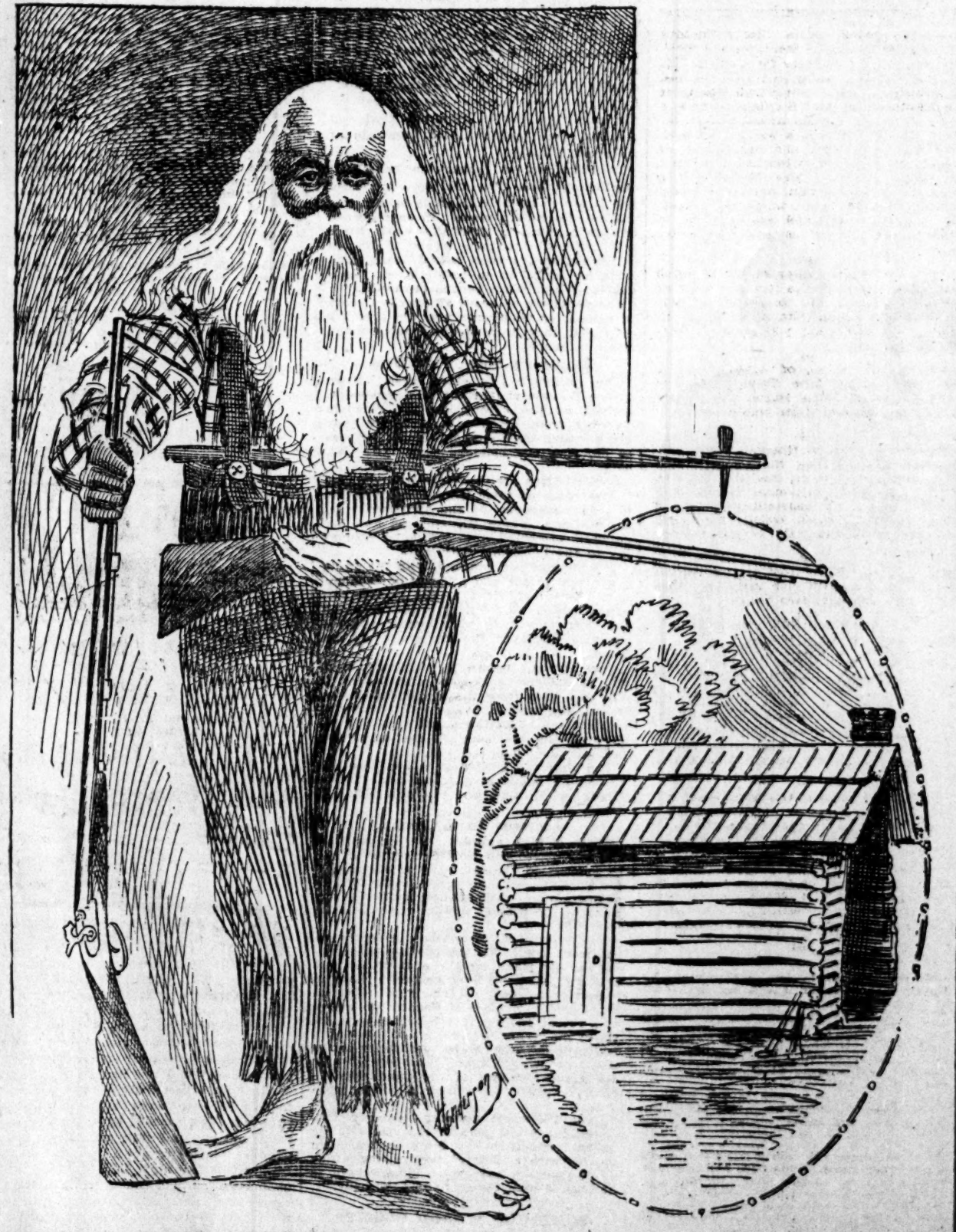
Formerly with the Atlanta and Charlotte-New, a Superintendent.

Mr. J. H. Glover, Jr., formerly of Atlanta, has been appointed superintendent of the Ohio division of the Burlington and Ohio with headquarters in Newark, O. He succeeds Mr. J. M. Graham, who was promoted to be general manager with headquarters in Chicago.

John Heyward Glover, Jr., is a son of Mr. John H. Glover, of Atlanta, and a grandson of Professor R. T. Brumby, formerly of the Ohio Carolina college. Superintendent Glover spent his early life in the city of Atlanta, where he was educated at the University of the South at Swann, Tenn. His first railroad service was as private secretary to Colonel J. G. Glover, who was then general superintendent of the Atlanta and Charlotte Air-Line, with headquarters in Atlanta. He afterwards went to the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia road, where he was general superintendent. Soon he returned to Colonel Foraker and went with him to Newark, O. In the early '80s, when Colonel Foraker was general manager with headquarters in that city, Mr. Glover was promoted to the position of chief clerk in the superintending office, at that time under Captain R. T. Devries. This position he held for four years, being made trainmaster of the Ohio and Indiana division, succeeding J. A. Foley on June 1, 1883. This position Mr. Glover filled so acceptably that he was promoted.

HOWARD, AS HE APPEARS WHEN HE GOES OUT INTO THE WORLD.

Continued from Page Six.



through my left shoulder with a pistol and beat me until I became unconscious with the butt of the pistol. When I got back my wife I managed to get alone from the tree and went to Felix Thurmond's and woke him up and told him what had happened. He carried me in the house, where I stayed till morning. I was then sent to the doctor. The robbers were two white men and one negro. They had their faces

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WATER WILL BE KING

Continued from Page Seven.

radio, property may be had for about a half and sometimes a fourth of what it could four years ago.

Water Is To Be King.

Perhaps the safest investment anywhere to be found in this section, as well as in the whole country, is water power. Easily the most striking fact of recent industrial progress is the cheap production of electricity from waterfalls, and its consequent transmission. At the present time thirty or forty miles is the farthest that the current has been distributed profitably, but with the rapid improvement of the polyphase system there is no reason to doubt that this limit will be greatly extended, probably to ten times this distance within three or four years.

At points considerably distant from the coal fields a good head of water offers the largest possibilities. Especially is this true of the mountainous states of the west, where the water powers are of enormous extent. Either Colorado or Montana have single-handed enough power to turn the wheels of all the industries of the United States were there no limit to economical transmission. It has been estimated by government engineers that the Grand river in Colorado, within a distance of a hundred miles, would afford something like 2,000,000 horsepower alone.

With this cheap and efficient agent it is easy to see that the next few years will witness a very great industrial development in such parts of the country as possess this supreme advantage. Particularly it means much to the states of the far west, which, with their enormous mineral wealth, bid fair to rival New York and Pennsylvania as manufacturing centers.

With the single exception of Niagara, and perhaps a portion of the St. Lawrence, the water powers of the east are now utilized to their full capacity, and no great development can be expected. But at Great Falls, Mont., along the Yellowstone and the Spokane at Spokane Falls, Shoshone Falls, and along the smaller mountain streams of the Rockies and the Cascades, are millions of horsepower which can be used for the harnessing. These must play an important role in the industrial development of the next ten years.

In portions of North and South Dakota powerful water powers likewise afford cheap power, and the city of Austin, Tex., has set a remarkable example by damming the Colorado with a weir 1,600 feet long, and thus creating a head of water which will develop a splendid head. At a 5 per cent interest charge on the investment the horse power developed will cost a little more than one year's yearly power. This is perhaps a third of the cost of coal power in that section. The city of Omaha has in mind an identical project for the construction of a forty-mile canal from the Platte to the Missouri, which would develop a power almost equal to that of Minneapolis.

Incidentally, the reduction in the cost of electrical supplies within the last ten years provides food for thought as to what the next decade may bring forth. At the present time \$100 will buy the same goods that cost \$100 ten years ago, and the quality and efficiency has likewise improved.

Gas for Power Transmission, Too. But while electricity generated by water power holds so brilliant a future, it is not to lose sight of the immense improvement in several kindred lines. The use of coal in the form of compressed air, the way of the steam engine into compressed air, has had a development in recent years that assures a long life for this article yet.

The possibilities of power in the form of steam, the introduction of the wonderful Welsh incandescent gas light has given a decided setback to the incandescent electric.

Meanwhile just as coal seemed in this manner to have taken on a new lease of life, a threatening rival to both gas and electricity has been introduced in the form of acetylene. Already there are six establishments in the United States ready to manufacture the new compound, calcium carbide, from which acetylene is made. They promise to reduce the cost of carbide from the present price of \$100 a ton to \$30 or \$40, or even less, and if this is realized the future of acetylene as an illuminant seems sure.

Yoking Electricity and Air.

On an opposite side electricity has a swiftly developing rival in compressed air. Employed for an almost inconceivable variety of uses at the present time, it has been found a marvelously cheap agency for power transmission. The large factories it is actually cheaper than shafting, and is so employed in railroad shops from Jersey City to Denver. It is difficult to bound to its usefulness when it is distributed from large central compressing stations like gas, electricity and water, as is now done in Paris on a large scale. It is not impossible that it will become rather the yoke-mate than the rival of electricity, the latter being employed for long distance transmission from the water fall, the guill bank or the mine mouth, and then converted into compressed air at the point of application.

Wind Power and Solar Engines.

It is rather curious that wind power should have so long remained unnoticed, seeing that up to fifty years ago it was the exclusive means of propulsion at sea. An interesting case of its use was tried at Marshfield Neck, Mass., where a windmill has been employed to light a country estate. The net cost of the lamps were considerably less than half where coal was used, and they never once failed. In mountainous regions where the winds are strong and reasonably steady, windmills might prove a source of amazingly cheap power.

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and it is hardly to be doubted that some neglected genius will prove it.

Similarly in clear sections like New Mexico, Arizona and southern California, where the sun shines out for at least 30 days in the year, it would seem that the solar engine offers an equally interesting field of experiment.

At present the source of cheap power is petroleum, which with the discovery of the new oil fields in Colorado, Wyoming and around Los Angeles, Cal., must steadily decrease the price. It is a valuable adjunct to manufacturing in many states, notably in Indiana, where 2,700 new wells were opened last year, while only 700 old ones failed.

The Factor of Progress.

I have dwelt on the outlook for power at low cost because of the dominating influence of the latter in the shifting lines of industry. With the fierce competition that now obtains in the United States the location of the sources of power and product will be the determining factor of industrial growth. At the present time no nation in the world carries its freight such long distances, or pays so colossal a freight bill as does this country.

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is the title of the most recent book on the market. It contains the three lectures which have made Governor Bob Taylor famous as a platform orator—"The Fiddle and the Bow," "The Paradoxes of Fate," and "The Art of Dreaming." The lectures are given in full, including all anecdotes and songs, such as delivered by Governor Taylor throughout the country. The book is neatly published and contains fifty illustrations. For sale at book stores and news stands; price 50 cents. Special prices made to book dealers. Agents wanted. Address:

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The Southern railway will sell holiday excursion tickets to all points within radius of 50 miles from Atlanta, at 25 per cent off regular rates. Tickets on sale December 22 to December 28th, inclusive, and December 29th to January 1st, inclusive. Tickets at these rates will be sold to students holding certificates from superintendents, principals or presidents of the schools, and to members of the Empire State Club, good for return passage until January 1st, 1899.

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We'd have to pay the newspapers hundreds of dollars to advertise our trucks if it wasn't for our \$10 truck for \$5. Every man or woman that gets one sends in two of advertising we know of. Pocketbooks, valises and coatcases same. Holiday goods we've marked way down. See how it works. Don't cost us a penny more in the end, and you appreciate the dollar saved.

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THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Supplement to
The Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1896.

How Forepaugh's Great Trick Horse Was Cured.

There was trouble in the big tent of billowing white canvas that contained the circus. Winnie, the prettiest and most graceful of trick horses, had been hurt. In getting off a car which had brought them to this Indiana town she had slipped and fallen; now she lay on her side behind the circus stable panting for breath and looking up with mute appeal into the faces of those about her. Presently the surgeon came and, after looking Winnie over, shook his head. "I'm afraid it's no use," he said, "her back is strained, if not broken, and it is doubtful if she will ever be able to stand again."

As he finished speaking, a gray-haired man standing in the little group turned away and hastily brushed his hand across his eyes. It was Adam Forepaugh, the owner of the circus, and of Winnie, who had often watched her with keen pleasure as she marched proudly behind the big band wagon or went through her clever exhibition in the ring. It was like losing a child to see her die.

In a moment the gray-haired man turned about. "Adams," he said, "get your pistol and put the poor thing out of her misery, anyway." Then Tom Wilson clutched the big man's coat and quavered: "Please, sir, let me have the horse. I'll try to make her well."

Tom was always the most excited boy in Baldwinsville when the circus paid its yearly visit to the town. His mother's brown house stood close to the place where the tent was always put up, and Tom had plenty of opportunity to watch the men at their work. Today he had been hovering about the beautiful white horse that lay in helpless pain in the shade of his own favorite apple tree. He had been almost ready to cry as he watched her suffering; but not until he learned that she was to be shot did he pluck up courage to speak out the wish that was in his mind.

Adam Forepaugh looked down at the eager face beside him. "So you want the horse?" he said, not unkindly. "What could you do with her?"

"Oh, I'd feed her and take care of her, and give her medicine until she got well," began Tom, his fear giving way before his anxiety to save the horse.

The showman's eyes twinkled. "I'm afraid you don't know much about horses," he said.

"No, I don't, sir," said Tom, honestly, "but I love them and this is the most beautiful one I ever saw."

Adam Forepaugh hesitated a moment, then he turned back, spoke to the surgeon again and called Tom to his side.

"There is a bare chance that the horse may get well," he said, "now, I'll tell you what you are to do. Keep the horse for two weeks. If she is not better at the end of that time take this pistol and shoot her here," drawing his forefinger down the horse's head, and then across just above the eyes, and indicating the point where the two lines crossed. "You will need money to buy feed for her, here is \$50. If the horse lives bring her to me when we come back next year and I will pay you well for your trouble."

When two weeks had passed Winnie still lay under the apple tree. Many times had Tom taken down the pistol and planned exactly how he would do the shooting when it should be necessary, but when he looked into Winnie's pleading eyes he knew that he would never have the heart to do it. At last, however, the horse did begin to improve, and one morning when Tom went out of the house he found her standing up. Tom was a happy boy that day and from that time on he and the horse were inseparable companions.

pictures of elephants and monkeys and of men and women flying through the air. The circus was coming again. Tom did not know whether to be glad or sorry. He was pleased to be able to show that he had pulled the horse through her sickness, but the thought that he might have to part with her made him feel like riding her away where they could not be found.

Finally, however, Tom decided that he and Winnie would go to the circus together.

When the parade marched through the main street of the town, Winnie with Tom on her back, was among the sight-seers. The braying of the horses and the occasional roar of the lions seemed to stir almost forgotten memories in Winnie's mind. As the procession approached she pricked up her ears and moved about un-



SHE SWEEPED INTO HER OLD PLACE.

easily. Then as the big band wagon came opposite them she swept into her old place directly behind it, at the head of the long line of animals and performers. In vain did Tom pull on the bridle reins and urge the horse to one side or the other. Winnie had gone back to the old days and the old ways and paid not the slightest attention to Tom's protests.

Adam Forepaugh sat in a hotel window looking down at the parade when suddenly he started up with an exclamation of surprise at the sight of a sleek white horse with a barefooted boy on her back. The boy's stiff hair was sticking through holes in his straw hat and he looked strangely out of place among the painted and gayly dressed riders, but Adam Forepaugh knew that he could not be mistaken about the horse. It was his own prized Winnie, and he hurried down to find the barefooted boy, without waiting for the rest of the procession to pass.

Tom blushed with pleasure when he heard the great showman's warm praises for what he had done, but he cried outright and was not ashamed of it, when he came to part with Winnie. Winnie herself put her nose against Tom's cheek and said goodby as lovingly as a horse can. That night after the big tent had been taken down and all the cages had rattled away on their way to the next town Tom lay under the old apple tree and shook with sobs as he thought of his lost friend and was not comforted even by the knowledge that \$1,000 had that day been deposited in the Baldwinsville National bank to the credit of Thomas Wilson—as a testimonial from his friend, Adam Forepaugh, the showman.

R. W. MAYO.

The Greeks first appear, in tradition, as the descendants of Javan, fourth son of Japheth. One of their names is derived from Graecus, a traditional king. They are called Hellenes, from Hellas, another monarch, while Homer denominates them differently as Myrmidons, Hellenes and Achaeans.

The Spanish American states are inhabited by the descendants of the Spaniards and Portuguese adventurers who went there in the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. In most of the Spanish-American population there is a large admixture of native and negro blood.

The Carthaginians became a nation in the ninth century B. C., with the founding of their city by Dido or Elissa, as she was also called. She was a princess of Tyre, and her husband being killed by Pygmalion, the king, and her own life threatened, she fled with a number of adherents and started a new colony.

Uncle Jake's Thinking Cap

Six little cousins had gathered at Holly-wood farm, Grandpa Grey's home, for a week's visit. Tom, Minnie and Little May lived in a village close by and Robert, Susie and Charley in a big city several hundred miles away. Grandpa had given up the large sitting room with its huge fireplace to the children, where she said they could romp to their hearts' content, and such a jolly good time they had playing games and roasting apples and chestnuts before the great hickory fire, which grandpa delighted in keeping bright for them. Then the rain came and spoiled the excursion they were to take in the big farm wagon. This was a great disappointment, especially to Tom, who had set his heart on it. He stood at the window looking moodily out at the sloppy road and muddy little creeks, then his eyes wandered in the direction of Uncle Jake's cottage, dimly seen in the distance. "Oh," said he, turning to the others who were scattered around the room, "if we only could get

glancing at her eleven-year-old brother, "can write a nice little invitation in poetry. Grandpa says he writes nicely for a boy of his age, and send it with the cap, and—well—I don't see how he can refuse a new cap," said Susie, coquettishly tipping her head to one side. Tom's "pshaw" now took on another tone and sounded full of interest and all were alike delighted with Cousin Susie's scheme. Eagerly they set to work to collect the materials for the wonderful cap. After tea Susie seated herself in the middle of the big room, with needles, thread, scissors and glue, while scattered all around her were odds and ends of every description to make the cap. In a very short time she had it shaped and the children with loud, merry shouts led grandpa in to have it fitted. The coarse brown wrapping paper was fashioned in a wide brim and crown to fit the head, then sloping upward eighteen inches into a point which when finished Charley said looked just like a wigwag. At the suggestion Tom's face was all aglow, for he did hope that if Uncle Jake came, his best stories would be about Indians. He had contributed his own arrow-head, the only real Indian relic he had. Charley had cut a small piece from the bear skin rug in grandpa's room; Robert wanted to wear a soldier's uniform some day, and Susie fastened the old brass button with the pelican on it which he gave to her to one side. Where actual materials could not be found, pictures of various kinds, cut from old papers and magazines, were substituted. Some things had to be glued on and some sewed, and Susie finally succeeded in getting nearly everything on it. Little May clapped her hands with delight when she saw her five little brownies pasted around the brim. Then she fastened a long, bushy squirrel tail to the top for a tassel and the cap was complete. Was such a cap ever made before? I think not. Old pieces of fur, shells, feathers, cat tails, all intertwined and glued and sewed to the brown paper. "Now," said Minnie, her eyes twinkling while she scrutinized the cap she held in front of Tom, "I give you a conundrum to guess: Why is this cap like the proverbial small boy?"

Tom looked mystified. "Give up."

"Because it is made of old rusty nails, and snails and puppy-dog's tails," declared the triumphant Minnie.

Meanwhile Bob, with pencil and paper was hard at work in a remote corner of the room. Presently he walked over and handed Minnie a folded paper remarking that it was the best he could do on such short notice. Minnie read it aloud and all declared it to be just the thing; then the cap was carefully packed in a pasteboard box, at the bottom of which lay the invitation in a large square envelope.

The next morning Uncle Jake was just ready to sit down to the solitary breakfast he had prepared for himself, Mrs. Jake being away on a visit, when he saw the Greys' hired man coming up the walk carrying a large box. Depositing it on the doorstep, he remarked to Uncle Jake, who had now opened the door: "Something the youngsters at the farm sent—will stop on my way back from the village in the evening," and was off. It was only a moment's work to untie the cord, and then, at the first peep, he started back—was it something alive, questioned he. Plainly it was something with a tail. Cautiously he pulled the tissue paper from around it and slowly lifted it out. Never did his old eyes behold such a heterogeneous mass. "Uncle Jake's Thinking Cap," were the words worked in white and gold silk on the lining. A curious smile that could not be analyzed lit up his wrinkled face as he held the cap in one hand and the "invitation" in the other, as he read:

"Dear Uncle Jake:
My pen I take
To tell you of our little fake.
We've made a cap,
Just like a map,
Hoping your genius to entrap."

There's everything on it,
From cat-tail to bonnet,
And all of us had a hand in it.
If you're willing as clever,
Our anxious endeavor
Will bring you here in a minute.

—Six Little Greys.

Then he burst into a loud, happy laugh. "Such smart children are certainly worth a little thinking, and stories they shall have," said the soft-hearted captain. He was as good as his word, and that very evening, cold, clear and bright, found him seated in a comfortable arm-chair surrounded by a group of happy children, the thinking cap towering like a beacon in the center. Never before did children hear such wonderful tales of things on land or sea. Intermingled with their glad voices came those of grandpa and grandpa from the adjoining room. Uncle Jake declared, too, that events long forgotten had, as if by magic, sprung into his mind. The cap had proved a veritable mascot and instead of being a task to tell stories, they had crowded after each other without an effort and he would never part with his wonderful thinking cap.

R. L. S.

The inhabitants of the United States are the descendants of immigrants from every country on the globe. According to the eleventh census, there is not a part of the world which is not represented among our population.

The American Indians are supposed by many ethnologists to be descendants of the Siberians, while others find in them the lost tribes of Israel, and still others conjecture them to have been the descendants of the Malays, Japanese or Chinese, who found their way across Behring strait or by way of the Aleutian islands to the American continent.



WINNIE.

rable companions. Winnie was always ready to display her tricks for Tom's benefit, and Tom was proud of his pet, who was the envy of the whole town.

So the days wore away through autumn and winter until summer had come again. Winnie was perfectly at home in the little stable behind the brown cottage, and had apparently forgotten all about the great tent that had once been her home. Tom had taken good care of her, her coat was sleek and shiny and her injured back was entirely well.

One day some men appeared in Baldwinsville and covered the walls and fences with

YOUNG FOLKS CORRESPONDENCE

Myrtis Huckaby, Senola, Ga.—Dear Junior: Here comes a little girl, wishing to join your happy band of cousins. I help mamma cook, wash dishes and many other things too numerous to mention. I am to start to school in January. I hope to have a nice time Christmas, and I hope you will, too. Aunt Susie, I send 5 cents for the hospital. I wish some of the cousins would write to me.

Ola Lee Blair, Marris, Ala.—Dear Junior: I have selected for my subject "Nature and Nature's God." What beautiful and impressive lessons are taught from God's book of nature! The motions of the heavens, the ministry of the clouds and winds, the subtle chemistry of the air, earth and sky, the bright sunshine floating down through immeasurable space, shows God's goodness and glory. How solemnly and grandly the "heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament sheweth his handiwork." Every tree, shrub and flower bears unmistakably the sign of the divine imprint. Not one flower blooms but seems to tell of the love of God in beautifying and brightening our pathway through life. These should lead us to thoughts of humility and purity, thus wafting our souls to that home beyond where never fading flowers bloom and shed their fragrance round the throne of God. Go out beneath the arched canopy of night. The blue dome of the sky smiles down upon us so beautifully and lovingly that we call it heaven. The rays of the pale-faced moon softly kisses hilltop and valleys and silently one by one, in the infinite meadows of heaven, blossom the lovely stars, the forget-me-nots of the angles. The soft sighs of the night winds bear on their bosom the whispering of nature. It seems that we can almost behold the beautiful gates ajar. We see the grandeur in earth, sea and sky, half mortal, half ethereal. We forget where we are in anticipation of what that world must be of which this earth is merely the shadow. Correspondence solicited.

Mary Lizzie Flanagan, Spivey, Ga.—Dear Junior: My first letter to The Constitution shall be written this beautiful December morning. I enjoy reading the cousins letters. I live in the country thirteen miles from Eatonton, our town. We have had a great deal of rain and snow, but it is pleasant weather now. We have two churches close together—Baptist and Methodist. We have one Sunday school. I go to Sunday school nearly every Sunday. We have been going to Rockville school, two miles from home. We have three teachers—two lady teachers and one gentleman teacher. They are very kind to us. Cousins, are you going to send those little girls some of your Sunday school papers? I am going to send them some. I am thirteen years old. Inclosed find 5 cents for the Grady hospital.

Claudia Reynolds, Mayfield, Ga.—Dear Junior: I will take "Education" for my subject, although I am quite young to know much about the value of one, yet I intend to try to get a good education. If there is one thing a person needs it is a good education. Some school children think that if they can get over with their lessons somehow that it does not make any difference whether they know them well or not. They do not think that they ought to try to learn them and remember them. They do not go to school to learn at all, which is very wrong. I think when they get older they will see their error. But some try to learn when they go to school. We should improve our time at home, as so much can be learned in that way. We gain a great deal by reading good books. I have read a lot of nice books and papers. I will be thirteen years of age my next birthday.

Cousins, let's be quiet about the wastebasket, for I know Aunt Susie is tired of hearing of it. Best wishes for all.

Bessie Latham, Wilkerson, N. C.—Dear Junior: As this is my first attempt to write I hope the wastebasket will not catch my letter. My papa takes The Constitution and I have been reading some of the letters in it. I like them very much. I will take for my subject "The Cyclone." Year before last papa took his family on a trip out to Texas, and we hadn't been out there a month before we were in a cyclone. We were traveling in a wagon with a canvas top and was through the plains of the prairies, when all at once I looked up and saw a smoke just like two trains were going to meet. When we got about a half a mile farther we met with the cyclone. It first commenced raining. We had provisions and bedding in the wagon and all of it got wet. It commenced to thunder and lightning and I was nearly scared to death. I got between the bedtick and the bed of the wagon. We were just three-quarters of a mile from a schoolhouse, but couldn't make it until after the storm was over. We had a dog along with us named Nig and when he saw the storm approaching he ran in front of the team and barked to hurry them up. We were between two barbed wire fences and that is very dangerous when it is lightning. We were on the way to the Indian Territory when the cyclone struck us. It didn't do us much harm, as we were not in the track of it. But it traveled the same route we came and did much damage in the little town called Newport. It destroyed all of the houses there. I could tell you more about it, but for fear of trespassing on the wastebasket I'll close, with many wishes to The Constitution and Aunt Susie.

Nellie Powell, Grove Hill, N. C.—Dear Junior: I will take "Conscience" for my subject. I think to have a good conscience is the best thing we can have. Mamma says when you lie down at night with a clear conscience toward God and our fellow men we will feel so good. One of our best men,

George Washington, said always try to keep alive in your breast that little spark called conscience.

How many of you, cousins, can help do housework? Mamma says I am her best help out of eight children, two older than myself. Come again, Grace Ponder and Ina Belle Smith. Aunt Susie, I think you ought to give us your dear picture. In so doing all of us cousins can see you; probably, otherwise we never would. Now I do hope this will escape the wastebasket, for brother says it is waiting for it now. Long live Aunt Susie and the dear Constitution.

Archie Harper, Tibbs, Tenn.—Dear Junior: I have been a constant reader of The Constitution for some time, and enjoy the bright and newsy letters in The Junior department so much. I have often thought I'd like to write a letter for it, but have never before done so. I live in a small country village, which consists of one store, a mill, gin, a church, schoolhouse and several dwellings. We have a good public school for six months in the year. Much cotton is ginned here and carried to Brownsville, our county seat, for shipment.

Our farmers do not depend upon cotton alone, as they used to do. They raise a variety of grain and grasses, and consequently they are thriving and prospering more than they have done for years. I think the hard times we have felt for so long are leaving us.

Wishing you all a merry Christmas, I subscribe myself,

Edward Cunningham, Adairville, Ga.—I come seeking a place among The Junior correspondents. I will take papa's farms for a subject. One farm we call "Texas," one we call "Ball Mountain" and one we call "Red Clay." Papa raised a fine crop of corn on Texas this year. He sold his gin and mill and retired from business when Uncle Gus Reed died; he left papa a snug little fortune. We all lament the loss of Uncle Gus. Brother has a little pony which he can ride very fast. There is a fine Sunday school at our door. Mamma and papa are teachers and sister is secretary. I attend every Sunday. Some say we are taking "the whole hog," but don't you think we are right?

Katherine Glover, Columbus, Ga.—Dear Cousins: I have a scheme in my mind which I want to reveal to all. In The Junior on Sunday, November 29th, is a letter from three motherless children asking for Sunday school books and papers and also asking for schoolbooks. I want to gather up some papers so I ask you all to help me. Any one who would be so kind please send them to the girl whose name is above.

Florence Adair, Uniontown, Ala.—May a young "school mam" venture into your charming circle with a timid hope of welcome? My home is in the little berg of Uniontown, but at present I am away up among the green pine hills of Autauga "teaching the young idea how to shoot." And although I like my new vocation, I find that there is a vast difference in learning under another and imparting what you know to others. One finds out then just how much one knows or doesn't know. How many of the cousins are interested in art? I am going to use my school money for the purpose of studying art so that I will be better able to support my husband when I get him.

Meekie Smith, your letter this week is fine. Some nice young man will do well to get you.

Edda Saxon, there are two young men in Uniontown who bear the name of Bush. As that was your mother's name they may be related to you. I trust you will soon find some of your relatives. With best wishes to you all for a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. I send 7 cents to the Grady hospital.

Bettie E. Dickens, Watkinsonville, Ga.—Dear Junior: Although a constant reader of The Constitution, this is my first attempt to write. As Aunt Susie has requested the cousins to write on some subject I will take for mine "Mother." A mother is the dearest object on earth. No one knows how to appreciate a mother until she is dead. I have seen girls who would wait for their mother to do everything until she is broken down. We ought to try to help them so that they can stay here as long as possible, for when we lose our mother we have lost the best friend we have on earth. Inclosed you will find 5 cents for the Grady hospital.

Eva Meares, Calabash, N. C.—I will say a few words to the girls. Girls, whatever else you may do, do not marry a drunkard. No matter how deeply in love you may fancy yourself to be, do not marry a man who drinks intoxicating liquors. Young men addicted to taking a glass now and then will, doubtless, laugh at you if you call their habit a vice, or hint that it is in anywise dangerous. They assure you, in a lordly way, that they know what they are about. They wonder what you take them for. Why, you talk as though they were common drunkards. And so they are liable to become. There is no safety in playing with poison. The man who drinks a glass of brandy today, will want another tomorrow. Young woman, beware of him. Shun him as you would one infected with the plague. Think of the miserable degradation which hang around the drunkard, and forewarn the young man who drinks. And save yourself from becoming that most miserable of all women—a drunkard's wife. Write again W. C. Barnett and believe me to be your congratulator on your last letter. Best wishes for Aunt Susie and the Junior correspondents.

Kate Owen, Brandon, Hill County, Texas Dear Junior: I cannot muster up any other subject so I will tell you about Brandon, the little town in which I live. Brandon is situated in the northwestern portion of Hill county, eleven miles east of Hillsboro, the county seat. It has fourteen business houses, two gins, four churches, one college, six doctors, eight hundred inhabitants and is on the St. Louis Southwestern railway. I am going to school now. I study the fourth reader, dictionary, language, arithmetic, spelling. I am twelve years old. With best wishes to Aunt Susie and the Juniors I close.

R. W. Andrews, Osark, Ala.—I have been taking special interest in reading the

young folks' letters for the past few months. Our page is becoming one of the brightest pages of the dear old Constitution, all for the reason that they have been writing on some special subject. The band seems so merry and the girls boasting so. I cannot longer refrain from writing. Now the girls have a just right to boast, but you know it is hard to take. Well, I see you girls are talking of boycotting the boys who do not abstain from bad habits. I think you are right in not wanting to lower your dignity by keeping company with bad boys. A more severe punishment could not be inflicted on me than to be banished from the company of noble and refined young ladies. Boys, let us try to make ourselves worthy of the honor of keeping a young lady's company, for it is the best company we can keep. I will offer a few thoughts on character. If we have a good character it is a sure sign of a noble person. A good character should be one of our highest objects in life; for when we realize the value of character we should not spare any effort in obtaining it. Our minds are given us and it develops according to cultivation; our character we make. Truthfulness is a corner stone in character, and if not firmly laid in youth there will be ever after a weak spot in the foundation. Honesty, good habits and many other good deeds also go to make up the character. We should not only build it up for the hour in which we live, but for that hour when we will be seen just as we are. We may practice deception and have the credit of possessing a good character, while at the same time that credit is unduly bestowed upon us. How insignificant we should feel to have the credit of possessing such a prize when we are not entitled to it. Such should inspire us to strive incessantly to secure it. A good character is a precious jewel and "should be desired more than gold, yea, much finer gold." Character is needed in every avocation of life. It is the best capital to invest in to insure a handsome profit. It makes friends, draws patronage and opens a sure and easy road to prosperity, honor and happiness. Firm resolutions sustained by a good character will accomplish great things. Knowledge is power, but character commands a greater power. Knowledge may be power for either good or evil; but character a power for good only. We may possess an abundance of knowledge and have but very few friends; while if we have a good character our friends are numbered by the score. Sum it up then as we may, character is the main hook that human life hangs upon. Long live the kind editor and a merry Christmas to you all.

Jessie Morris, Ragland, Ala.—Dear Junior: Will you let a little Alabama girl come in for just a little while? I am quite a small girl, but am old enough to go to school when the weather is good.

Did any of the cousins ever see a coon? I have one and I tell you it is funny to watch it play around on the bed and tear up mamma's quilts. It is about as large as a dog and has nice, long hair and the cutest little head and eyes you ever saw, and wears a chain around his neck all the time. He will feel in your pockets for goobers and bathe in a wash pan full of water. Will swap him to any of the cousins for a canary bird.

S. C. Berry, Castleberry, Ala.—Again I come asking admittance of Aunt Susie into The Junior department of The Constitution. My mission this time is to ask a question, but I must tell the cousins why I ask the question:

I was talking yesterday with an old colored man and asked him his age. He said: "Do you know when the stars fell?" I reluctantly told him that I did not. He then said it was about sixty-eight years ago, and at that time he was a small boy and staying in the white folks' house, and that a young white man was staying there at the time had promised him that if he would get up early next morning and make a fire for him. He would give him a Jew's harp. For him he would give him a Jew's harp. He was anxious to have a Jew's harp and was up early and out at the wood pile. He was chopping at the wood pile. The stars began to descend. It did not occur to him that it was an unusual occurrence and when he had his wood ready to make a fire he went in the house and was asked if it was near day, and he answered that it was very near day. He was then asked how he knew it was near day. He said, "Cause the stars are going home."

He explained that he knew he had never seen the stars in the day and thought that the stars, like owls and other things that travel at night, had some place to hide in day time. Can any of the cousins tell me when the "stars fell"?

I wrote to the young folks' department two years ago and invited correspondence. I received letters from quite a number of the cousins and enjoyed a friendly correspondence, but one by one they have nearly all disappeared and I would be pleased to hear from all my former friends and any new ones who may feel disposed to write me.

(The stars fell in March, 1833.)—Aunt Susie.

C. W. Baremore, Arctic, Wash.—Dear Junior: I wrote to the cousins about two years ago and asked for correspondents, and so many responded that I could not answer all of them, and soon after had so much additional work placed in my charge that I had to cease writing to nearly all of those to whom I had written for a while.

I am glad to see the cousins still interested in each other, and think they are improving.

My subject is "Camping Out," but I want you all to come with me in imagination to a point on the Pacific coast, just south of the entrance to Gray's harbor, called Westport beach. It is about August 10th, and the camping season is at its height.

Coming in by train or steamer we will get on the grounds about noon, and having found a location to suit us and secured a tent, set it up and erected a table in the shade near by, built a camp fire and eaten a hasty dinner, we are off to the beach.

It is the hour for bathing and a hundred or two people, from six to sixty, are in the surf—some just venturing a few steps, others so far out that every breaker hides them from view, but all shouting, laughing, children. Care and dignity forgotten,

it is a picture to warm the heart of a pessimist even. Donning a bathing suit we are soon among them, and as full of frolic as any boy or girl in the crowd. When we tire of this we roll in the hot sand for awhile, amuse ourselves by burying someone in a sand hill and flee their wrath, till the tide going out warns us to beware of the undertow, and we return to camp in the condition known as "hungry as a bear."

Clams, fish and all kinds of provisions disappear in a manner which surprises the cook, and after a short rest we are out on the sand hill to see the sun disappear into the ocean, apparently a sight to remember as long as memory endures. Soon we retire to our tents, to sleep as we never have before, with the murmur of the breakers mingling with our dreams.

Five o'clock finds us up and on our way to the beach, to dig clams for the day, and the salt breeze in our faces makes breathing a pleasure such as we have never realized before, and we run and shout as the waves come rolling in and retreat, to come racing in again as if they shared in our fun, till we look out over the vast expanse of water and something stirs within us and we feel for a moment as if we were all alone with the spirit of the waters. Then we delve for the elusive razor clam and laugh at each other's failure till the basket is filled, and we return to camp to surprise the cook, much as that luckless individual has been accustomed to good appetites. Breakfast over we go down to the dock on the bay side and get a boat and some lines and hooks, and with a few clams for bait we are out in the channel to fish for tom cod and pogies.

No poles are needed, but with forty feet of line, with three or four hooks attached to it by a short "snoods" and a heavy sinker to carry it to the bottom we are ready.

Heave it over, and in a minute it begins to send up signals of life. Haul in now, and when it comes up with three or four fish pulling, each in his own direction, and your neighbor is doing likewise, you will likely forget that you ever had a worry or an enemy, and your only care will be that it takes too long to bait the hooks. Well, I must close without taking you out for a sail in our yacht, and that is the best of all.

Ibble Session, Cork, Ga.—Dear Junior: I have always desired to join the happy band of boys and girls, but kept silent through timidity. The Constitution has been a weekly visitor to us ever since I was a wee tot, and when we miss a copy I feel like a very dear friend had failed to come.

Aunt Susie requests us to write on subjects, but what shall it be? I think every subject has been discussed.

I have just read the last issue of The Junior and find so many beautiful thoughts expressed therein, that I will make a few comments on them.

What a nice, manly letter from John L. Webb, of Florida. I shall, for one, certainly take his advice. I, too, think it the most disgusting and degrading sight I ever beheld to see a man reeling around drunk and using profane language. Girls, we should all stand out bravely against that greatest evil in our land. When we think of the homes blighted and ruined, the hearts crushed and broken, the crimes daily committed, the poverty and of orphans and weeping widows, we should all work against this curse that leads to profanity, gambling, bad company and all other evil that goes hand in hand.

Marion, of Fort Gaines, says she is glad to see so many happy, contented girls on farms. Why should we not be? Of course, we don't have the advantage of society and higher education that the city cousins have, but we have free, pure country air, fruits, nuts and wild flowers that many poor, cramped city cousins would be glad to have. Even now the beauties of the woods alone, with their beautiful colors of brown, golden, scarlet, green and every color mixed and mingled, are a thing of beauty and a feast for tired eyes to rest upon. And then we have our books and papers to read without being disturbed with the noise of a city.

John L. James, Milford, Tex.—Dear Junior: Perhaps some of the cousins might like to have a description of this country. This is a prairie country, and this country is in the "black land belt" of the state. We farmers are not much bothered with loose stones in our way in the field. Sometimes you can hardly find a rock to throw at a snake; but that is another thing I can say for this (Ellis) county: we have not so many snakes and poisonous insects as there are in other parts. Our farm products are cotton, corn, oats, wheat, etc. Our land, in general, is level and fertile. The surface is underlaid with what we call "white rock," a chalky limestone, which crumbles in cold weather. The lime makes the soil stick in rainy weather, but it is fine when dry. We have good railroad facilities. Manufacturing enterprises are few as yet, but increasing.

One great help to our people is our fine school system. Besides the regular apportionment by the state each district may vote an extra tax for the support of its schools. Besides this a subscription term is often added to the free school term. Nearly all of the towns have high schools, or colleges, some of which are affiliated with the State university. The colored schools are separate from the whites, as are their churches.

Waxahachie is a beautiful town. It has many beautiful dwellings, churches, etc., and they are building a new courthouse. There is also a flour mill, oil mill and electric light plant.

Maybe I'm taking too much space, so I will close after asking one question: "What is the Greek legend concerning the discovery of wine?" The one I read is very suggestive, as well as amusing.

Grady Hospital Ltd.

Miss Lizzie Flanagan, Spivey, Ga., 5c; Florence Adair, Uniontown, Ala., 7c; Bettie E. Dickens, Watkinsonville, Ga., 8c; Alice Stratford, Osweiche, Ala., 10c.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY.

FOR THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Sent Free, as a Supplement, to the Readers of the Daily Constitution.

All Letters and Communications Intended for this Issue Must be Addressed to the Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., December 27, 1896.

THE SOUTH SIDE STARS.

A Team That Will Be One of the Season's Winners.

We present to our readers this week the photo of the football team of the South Side Stars for the season of 1896. In the two games they have played this season they have come out on top.

While their team work has not been at all up to the standard it should have been, there are in its makeup some of the best players in the city. The team is comparatively the same they had two seasons ago. The following is the personnel:

Barnes, Lahtie, Magill, Barry, Cox, Muse and Mauck make a line well nigh invincible. Muse plays a quick, aggressive game, is a good runner and neat tackle.

Mauck plays a hard, steady game, and few are the gains around his end. He is an excellent sprinter and the ball in his arms means a good gain.

Osborn at quarter is a new man, but plays a good game.

At half back are the stars of the team. Gatins and Haygood have played at half for the Stars ever since the team has been classed among the best in the city. Both play a winning game. They are the hardest, quickest pair of players around here. Gatins is a trifle better around the ends and Haygood through the center; at least such was the case the last time they played. They tackle superbly.

And then there's the captain, "Lux" Gregg. He used to play in the line, but his great impetus in going through the center gave him the position of full back this season. Gregg sets his teeth and with a vicious buck he gallops through the center for nice gains.

The team will probably prove to be a record breaker this season.

Calhoun Street School.

Christmas is here, and the eight grades of our school have done much toward making it a merry and happy one, long to be remembered by the children.

The first and second grades had a Christmas tree in the first grade. Christmas songs and recitations, followed by a feast, made a merry day for the little tots. The third and fourth grades also had a tree in the fourth grade. The tree was adorned with popcorn, cranberries, cornucopias and other Christmas tree ornaments. A dozen small trees were around the bottom, and packs of toys with them. The following members of the third grade recited in the fourth grade:

Marion Nutting, Freddie Asbury, Louise Burtchatt, Elizabeth Silver, Ruby Holmes. Before we see what went on up stairs, let us learn who our honor pupils are for December:

First Grade—Fannie Holby Dickson, 98.2; Willie Wilson, 98.2; Edwin DuBose, 98.2. Second Grade—Margaret Nutting, 98.2. Third Grade—Marion Nutting, 98.3. Fourth Grade—Oliver Kingsbury, 99; Elizabeth High, 98.1. Fifth Grade—Lizelle May Dougherty, 98.3. Sixth Grade—Hattie May High, 98.6. Seventh Grade—Mary Ramsaur, 98.1. Eighth Grade—Elle Goode, 98.1.

Little Fannie Holby Dickson has been an honor pupil in the first grade every month since entering school in September. She is seven years old, and is very attractive, having long golden curls and a bright smile for everybody. Her parents have good reason for being proud of her.

There were twenty-two in the roll of honor in the second grade.

It was doubtless a great pleasure to the parents of Miss Marion and Miss Margaret Nutting that they each took the first honor in their grades.

The second and eighth grades carry off the attendance honors this week.

The fifth and sixth grades had a very delightful time last Thursday. In one corner of the fifth grade room was a large chimney, made for Santa Claus to come down through. Other decorations were found about the room. On the programme was a song by eight of the sixth grade girls, called "Kemo Kimo." These young ladies had on large hats of red, white or blue cloth, with little bells on them. They were in the shape of a cornucopia. A number of children told how Christmas was spent in other countries. A letter from Santa Claus proved very interesting. In the middle of these charming exercises a telegram was received from Santa Claus, which read as follows:

Lake Superior, December 24—9 a. m.—Teacher Fifth Grade: Detained by accident. Cannot reach your school before 10:30 o'clock, if at all. Will wire you as I pass Detroit. SANTA CLAUS.

At 9:30 another telegram was received, which was as follows:

Detroit, 9:30 a. m.—December 24.—Teacher Fifth Grade: I have just passed Detroit, and wire you to say have the children wait. I am coming as fast as my geers can go. Have some evergreens, a warm pair of mittens and a cup of tea. SANTA CLAUS.

At 10:30 came Santa Claus, and he brought with him his pack of toys, which he distributed among the children of the two grades. James West, a student of the Technological school, took the part of Santa Claus.

The A. W. Calhoun Literary Society of the seventh grade, was called to order by Minor Boyd, the president, who performed his duties with dignity and credit to himself and the school. An important feature of the programme was a recitation by Misses Barricklo, Baylor, Martin, Schlesinger and Gay, called "Longfellow's Bells." A number of recitations and dis-

logues and Christmas quotations made up a splendid programme.

Santa Claus did not forget the seventh grade, and after visiting the fifth and sixth he stopped in to see the seventh grade boys and girls.

The eighth grade pupils contributed two luncheons for the common pleasure of all its members, to be served by eight selected girls, distinguished by white caps and aprons, and this was a jolly feast.

Favors were distributed among the children, which were little white celluloid hearts tied with pink and blue ribbons. Misses Mary and Alice Billups pinned the favors on the girls and boys.

Thus ended the happy day for all. Wishing the other correspondents of The Junior a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, I will say goodbye until '97. Elle Goode.

THE SUNBEAM MISSION.

A Happy Suggestion for Children Willing To Help Others.

The Sunbeam mission is the suggestive name of a mission, which is at present cheering and brightening thousands of sad little lives.

It is specially, though not exclusively, a "children's mission to children," and its object is to draw young people in the upper

results of this work. Thousands of poor, suffering children have been overjoyed at the altogether novel and unexpected visit of a postman to their doors bringing a paper or a magazine or a letter or a parcel, directed in their own names. By many it has been the first letter ever received, and the joy and eagerness with which they watch day after day for another postman's visit is quite touching.

Writing a letter to "my lady"—for in many cases the children send acknowledgments of the receipt of packages—is a feat performed under the greatest difficulties, with the help of a borrowed pen and borrowed ink, and sometimes, after a long search for a corner of a table or a broken seat of which to make use.

With intense eagerness, "my lady's" answer is waited for, and when the magazine is for any reason delayed and no postman comes for a long time, it is not infrequent to hear a low sob and to see a little tearful face peeping up and down the long narrow courts, while a sad little voice asks: "Will my Sunbeam friend never send anything to me again?"

Besides the cheering of sad lives, the results to the members of the mission have been an awakening of much latent energy. Young hearts have been touched with the fire of enthusiasm and the longing to take their part in the Christ-like work of cheering, soothing and helping the sad and sor-



THE SOUTH SIDE STARS.

A Football Team Which Promises to Make a Record.

and middle classes, toward the very poor, suffering paralyzed and crippled children, and bring them in touch with each other. Members of the Sunbeam mission pledge themselves to send by post a magazine or paper, monthly, to one poor child, whose name and address, with a card of membership and rules is sent to them on application to the secretary. It is further suggested that, with the consent of their parents, members occasionally write friendly letters and send toys, garments and flowers to the little beneficiaries of the mission. At the Christmas holidays and Easter such gifts are usually sent with the monthly paper.

The Sunbeam mission was started four years ago, by an English lady, Mrs. Bathcombe, and in an incredibly short time after the work was begun there were members in every county in England, and now there are members in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, the Isles of Jersey and Guernsey, France, Switzerland, Belgium, Asia, Australia and New Zealand.

There is said to be a branch of the mission in America, but just where it is located, I do not know. Would it not be a noble work for some young readers of this story to start a Sunbeam mission at their home?

The opening of a local branch entails no expense whatever, as all papers, cards and materials necessary for working a branch are supplied free of charge and all expenses for postage and stationery incurred by the honorable local secretary (the one who starts a branch of the mission) are paid from the central branch in England.

The duties of the local secretaries are to circulate the letters to children and by this means to try to obtain the names of children under seventeen and others over seventeen, who may become associates, who are willing to join the Sunbeam mission. Members pay an admission fee of sixpence or about twelve cents; and associates, one shilling or about twenty-four cents. The secretary also sends the name and address of a poor or sick child to each member, who sends that child every month a paper or magazine.

Any one who thinks of starting a branch of the Sunbeam mission should write to the founder and honorable secretary, who will forward all necessary papers and affiliation forms for starting a branch. Her address is as follows:

MRS. BATHSCOMBE,
Eastwood,
Weston-super-Mare,
England.

She will be very pleased, I know, to render any assistance in starting local branches and will send all necessary papers free of charge and defray all expenses of postage and stationery incidental to carrying on the work.

Among the patronesses of the Sunbeam mission are the countess of Meath, who founded the "Ministering Children," of which perhaps you have read; the countess of St. Germans, the Dowager Lady Aberdare, Lady Victoria Buxton and the Dowager Lady Buxton.

The mission has chosen for its motto, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

It is scarcely possible in a short story like this to convey any idea of the good

rowful. Loving little hearts are always planning some new scheme by which a fresh joy may be shed over the life of "my Sunbeam child."

ELEANOR LEXINGTON.

KATE ALSABROOK'S PARTY.

I was one of the honored guests at little Katie's party, and I wish every little reader of The Constitution Junior could have been there. It was certainly a delightful affair, and it was perfect in all its appointments.

Katie is a good, sweet child, and on her tenth birthday the dear mother's heart, overflowing with love and a desire to make the day a happy one for her little girl, gave this party, and even the day seemed to be emblematic of what her loved one would wish her whole life to be. One of perfect sunshine; no clouds to mar the lovely blue of the sky. The frost of years has touched my hair, and I am "an old lady," but my heart is still young and as I stood and gazed on the bright, happy little faces, I involuntarily exclaimed: "Oh! would I were a child again!" and when the game of "Many, many stars are in the sky" was introduced, it carried me back to my own happy childhood, and I had to—would you believe it?—hum along with the children, and pat my foot to the good old-time tune. Oh! happy childhood!

And now I must tell you of the lovely presents that little Katie received, and as I admired each one I thought "actions speak louder than words." These tokens show how little playmates love her and how could they help it, she is such a lovable little girl?

First of all in one corner of the cozy little parlor sat a handsome large oak book-case and writing desk combined; on one side was a lovely mirror and the writing desk on the other; the shelves for the books, with lovely glass doors. It is a thing of beauty and will be a joy forever to Katie. It was her father's present to her. Then came a beautiful book from her mother on etiquette, which every child ought to have, as the old-time politeness and etiquette seems at a low ebb among the old as well as the young, and a book of etiquette would be a nice Christmas present for the boys and girls. But I must hurry on and tell of the other presents. There were two lovely pictures given to her by her handsome, manly little cousin; several dainty little china cups and saucers; a rare colored velvet cushion, a jewelry box, a beautiful book of "Life in the Country," illustrated, an autograph album, a pretty china wash-stand set, and last but not least, in my estimation, a lovely calla lily, with its glossy green leaves and golden heart hidden deep in the pure white bloom standing up like a fair young bride in her snowy robe, and many more presents did Katie receive, but I must hurry along and tell of the dainty repast hidden away in the dining room all this time. About 5 o'clock the doors to the dining room were thrown open, and two by two the children filed in and stood around the table, then we "old folks" went in and looked on and oh! what a lovely sight. All around the table stood the children, with rosy

cheeks and sparkling eyes, some blue, some brown, some with curly brown hair and some with wavy golden locks, all pretty and happy. Then the table with its snowy linen. At one end was a half wreath made of ivy, and among the dark, green leaves, all around in the wreath were little wax candles of every color—all burning bright and clear. In the center of the half wreath stood the handsomely iced birthday cake. At the other end of the table was a large vase of different colored flowers, adding much to the brightness of the scene; then all around were placed glasses of rich, golden custard, cake, candy and many good things too numerous to mention. But the crowning point, and one which made the bright eyes open wide with wonder and curiosity, was a real "Jack Horner pie." As some of my little readers may never have seen one, I will stop a moment and tell them what it is like.

It is a large wafer covered with colored tissue paper and made to resemble a "big pie"; then into this wafer is placed a souvenir for each little guest, and then covered over with more pretty colored paper, which hides the souvenir. A long ribbon is attached to each souvenir, and extends from the pie to each guest around the table. The boys had yellow—the girls red. At a word from the kind hostess the little girls and boys picked up their ribbons and held them still, then she said: "One! and they all raised them up, then two, and they drew them gently toward them, and such a display of pretty souvenirs! All the little girls got beautiful little colored Trilby bells, and as they filed out of the dining room back to the parlor, each one ringing their little bell, the soft, sweet, musical tinkle they made was charming in its effect. Little Katie stood at the head of the table during the repast and the grace and dignity with which she cut and served her birthday cake, to each little guest would have done credit to an eighteen-year-old society belle. Into the parlor we went after the pie was cut, and had such a good time we almost forgot to go home. With kisses and many wishes for a happy return of the day to little Katie, the party was over, and we wended our way home to the music of the Trilby bells, and so ended the birthday party, which had made so many little hearts happy. The little bells tinkled all the way home and the happy tinkle of the memory bells in each little heart will ring softly for many years, telling of the happy time they had at Katie's birthday party.

A Friend.

Weather Probabilities, as Read from a Kansas Roof Cat.



1—Fair weather.



2—Wind from the northwest.



3—Heavy wind and falling barometer.



4—Cyclone.

IN THE SCHOOLS.

Williams Street School.

Everything has been excitement and anticipation this week. The children could hardly recite for thinking of Christmas. The fourth grade recently organized a society, which they call the W. A. Bass Society, with the following officers: Sarah Campbell, president; Will H. Millen, vice president; John Kain, secretary; Maggie Ross, treasurer.

We had no lessons Thursday. The W. F. S. S., of the sixth grade, and the W. A. B. S., met on that day. Lollie Dugger received Miss Berman's prize for the greatest number of head marks. With best wishes for The Junior and a "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" to all.

The honor roll for December is as follows:

Sixth Grade—Edith Jessop, 99.3; Walter Merrill, 98.8; Eunice Smith, 98.5; Lollie Dugger, 98; Isidore Moss, 98; Nellie Dill, 97.8; May Waldo, 97.8; Bessie McClung, 97.7; Athena Hill, 97.2; Joe Edelmann, 97; Leo Spear, 96.7; Alice Pitcher, 96.5; Rosa Williams, 96; James Keeling, 95.9; Edwin Abel, 95.5; Fred Probst, 95.3; Herbert Mack, 95; Ethel Swanson, 95.

Fifth Grade—Hazel Thomas, 98.5; Eva Fisher, 98.3; Marie Becker, 98.3; Virginia Parks, 98; Nellie Pratt, 97.9; George Hills, 97.9; Maggie Humphrey, 97.9; Annie Hardage, 97; Jeannette Jones, 97; Lavada Hood, 96.6; Sallie L. Williams, 96.5; Lillie Smith, 96.4; Mabel Mitchell, 96.4; Teresa Laird, 96.3; Maybank Jones, 96.3; Lewis Turner, 96.2; Nellie Petteys, 95.5; Annie Hawkins, 95.2; Nellie Johnson, 95; Everett McLaughlin, 95.3.

Fourth Grade—Louise Watts, 98.6; Jessie Learmont, 98.6; Maggie Ross, 98.4; Sarah Campbell, 97.5; Norma Pritchard, 97; Emma Abel, 96.8; Eugene Gormly, 96.6; Bessie Moore, 96; Ethel Thomas, 95.7; Mary Crew Cundell, 95.6; Dan Moss, 95.6; Curtis Buford, 95.6; Robert Johnston, 95.4; Minnie Lee Wofford, 95.3; Rubie Hutchison, 95.1; Clare Leach, 95; Will H. Millen, 95.

Third Grade—Ruth Neiler, 98.6; Alma Edelmann, 95.6; Carrie Middlebrook, 95.3; Phoebe McDonald, 95.2.

Second Grade—Minetta Hill, 98.5; J. B. Campbell, 97.9; Louis Copeland, 97.8; Mary Probst, 97; Melvin Pharr, 96.8; John H. George, 96.6; Horace Pope, 96.3; Aline Tolbert, 96.6; Lily White, 95.5; James Gambrell, 95.3; Sara Parks, 95.

First Grade—Isabel Weller, 98.6; Ralph Gibbs, 97.8; Young Smith, 97.7; Churchill Johnston, 97.6; Montgomery Haynes, 97.3; Edwin Stauffer, 97.2; Frank Fusciani, 97; Mary Coker, 96.3; Oliver Wilson, 96.3; Lucy Millen, 96.3; Elmer Schrieber, 96.2; Louis Hala, 96.1; Frank Pusartee, 95.3; Howard Porter, 95.2. Rosa Williams.

Ira Street School.

Following is the roll of honor of our school for the month of December:

First Grade—Mabel Carlyn, 97.5; Hugh Hynds, 97.3; Josephine Garrett, 96.9; Florence Pierce, 96.1; Ernest Vittur, 96.7; Zelma Cheek, 95.6; Rosa Andrews, 95.4; Frank Graham, 95.4; Levy Robertson, 95.

Second Grade—Odie Howell, 98; Ernest Cheek, 97.7; Louise Lohas, 97.5; Rachel Smoot, 97.3; Nettie Tillet, 96.4; Jessie Smith, 96.5; Emma Gillette, 95.5.

Third Grade—Vivian Wood, 98.7; Jessie Terry, 98.5; Hattie Landrum, 97.1; Katie Roerig, 96.8; Lillie Davis, 96.3; Sallie Glover, 96.7; Luther Robinson, 95.6; Myrtle Zeigler, 95.5; Mabel Smith, 95.5.

Fourth Grade—Grady Roberts, 96.4; Carol Thompson, 95.8; Kattie McDaniel, 95.6; Lois Fan, 95.2.

Fifth Grade—Ellnor Behre, 97.7; Annie Moore, 95.

Sixth Grade—Eve Wootan, 98.4; Jennie Robertson, 96.4; Grace Wallace, 95.8; Mary Foster, 95.5; Julia Coleman, 95.

Seventh Grade—Estelle Wiseberg, 96.5; Helen Spencer, 95.

Eighth Grade—Edwin Behre, 98.1; Kattie Roberts, 97.3; Cone Maddox, 96.4; Henry Coombs, 95.3; Hattie Roberts, 95.

All the boys and girls will have a glorious time during the holidays. I will join them until they are over.

Edward D. Brewer.

Formwalt Street School.

Soon the jingling of Christmas bells and the shooting of fire-crackers will greet our ears—for Christmas is here!

All the boys and girls look on with pleasure to the coming holidays. Santa Claus, too, is getting ready for the long journey he will make and gathering the presents together for the good boys and girls.

We are glad to say we have finished our Christmas course.

This month the children are marked in elocution and the week has been very interesting.

The fifth grade won the banner last week; their average was 100.

We have had several visitors this week in the different grades.

Before we meet again the years of 1896 will be of the past, and with the dawning of the new year let all the girls and boys resolve to do their very best, so that we can do more credit to ourselves and dear teachers, who are untiring in our behalf.

Wishing all a merry Christmas and happy New Year. The honor rolls are as follows:

First Grade—Katie Burden, 96.7; Lella Triay, 96.5; Robert Haverty, 96.5; John Kidd, 96.5; Herbert Dittler, 96.4; Annie Bullard, 96.4; Ella Plunkett, 96; Norma Clement, 95.4.

Second Grade—Irene Dickinson, 97.9; Florence Fox, 97.4; Josephine Lyons, 97.3; Myrtle Kahn, 96.7; Bennie May, 96.6; Clara Camp, 96.6; Sue Haley, 95.9; Floyd McRae, 95.8; Nell Printup, 95.8; Winchester Barnwell, 95.6; Fannie Manasse, 95.6; Maggie Burge, 95.4; Vera McClure, 95.4; Earl Webster, 95.3; Livingston Wright, 95.1; Evelyn Ward, 95.1; Gerald Selby, 95.

Third Grade—Genevieve Sewell, 98.7; Maud Haverty, 97.8; Edna Goldberg, 97.1; Alice Ormond, 97.1; Hinda Roberts, 97.1; Roslyn Benjamin, 96.

Fourth Grade—Eugene Cronhelm, 97; Jessie May Lynch, 96.3; May LaFontaine, 96.3; Julia Neville, 95.

Fifth Grade—Berma Daniel, 97; Burt

Robinson, 96.7; Winnie Hind, 96.6; Cle Manasse, 96.6; Malvern Benjamin, 96.2; Florence Lebermuth, 95.5; Herman Haas, 95.4; Louise Printup, 95.3; Allie Jackson, 95.1; Julian Goldberg, 95; Louise Postell, 95; Will Roberts, 95.

Sixth Grade—Cohen Loeb, 97; May Haverty, 96.8; Marie O'Neill, 96.3; L'Ella Griffith, 96.1; Willie Davidson, 95.8; Julius Cronhelm, 95.5; Mabel Brown, 95.5; Juni Schiff, 95.2; Aline Guerin, 95.

Seventh Grade—Rosie Liebermuth, 97.5; Essie Frank, 96; Estelle Auerbach, 95.7; Minnie Whitfield, 95.5; Iva Wooden, 95; Florence Liebermuth.

Crew Street School.

Our school has closed for the holidays and we are all full of pleasant anticipations of Christmas festivities. The first and eighth grades were delightfully entertained by the Sunbeams Society of the sixth grade. The programme consisted of recitations, dialogues and several charming songs. The eighth grade organized their society Thursday. Frampton Ellis was elected president, Hattie Blackford



MISS MAY BELL SWIFT.
One of the Most Popular Pupils of Crew Street School.

vice president and Mary Ann Rucker secretary. The colors chosen by the society were red and black.

This week the sixth grade (a) received 100 in attendance, as it has done several times before.

Our janitor's heart was made glad by liberal contributions from the sixteen grades as a reward for his faithful services.

We wish all the readers of The Junior a merry Christmas.

Above we present the photograph of Miss May Belle Swift, the bright young daughter of Mrs. Swift, of Capitol avenue.

Besides being an intelligent young scholar Miss Swift is gifted with a sweet voice and is one of the brightest pupils in Crew Street school. Her classmates have every reason to be proud of her.

Fraser Street School.

The C. C. K. Society met December 24, 1896, and the following programme was rendered:

Secretary's report.
Song—The seventh and eighth grades.
Spelling match—The seventh and eighth grades.

Recitation—Louis Sherman.
Recitation—Hattie Levy.
Violin solo—Susie Brantley.

Recitation—Josephine Davis.
Recitation—Eva Mims.

Recitation—Ira Dunsmore.
Recitation—Cleo Mims.

Piano solo—Willie McAlpin.
Reporter on current events—Blanche Bell.

Recitation—Clare Hancock.
Recitation—Ada Bell.

Recitation—Perle Fuller.
Piano solo—Annie Langford.

Recitation—Carl Sample.
Recitation—Walter Turner.

Recitation—Helen Goldsmith.
Debate—Resolved: "That, as civilization

advances the capacity of man's civilizing life is increased." Affirmative, John Sage, Frank Herchersky, Daisy Gilbert, Claire Langford. Negative, Ida Donehoo, Blanche Bell.

The first and fourth grades were the guests.

The fifth and sixth grades also had an entertainment. The following programme was rendered:

Composition—"Our School."
Reading—Mamie May.
Recitation—Jesse Thomas.

Conundrums—Bernie Goldsmith.
Recitation—Atta Eldson.

Reading—Fannie Fleishman.
Recitation—Margie Thurman.

Reading—Tillie Lepinsky.
Recitation—Leo Massengale.

Reading—Ollie Stallings.
Recitation—Carlton Reid.

Recitation—Willie Sherman.
Recitation—Mamie Kaphan.

The second and third grades were guests. Will send in the roll next week.

Master Paul Donehoo, who has been attending the blind academy in Macon, played the piano and entertained us most delightfully. He is ten years old and has been attending the academy five years. He excels a great many who have the use of all their faculties.

Mr. Raymond Barth, the well-known pianist, also delighted us with several very fine selections.

West End School.

The following pupils of the second grade made perfect marks in an individual oral examination on the multiplication table:

Turner Allensworth, Walter Brown, Tom Fuller, Sam Jameson, Willie Montgomery, Eustace Seddens, Ralph Van Dyke, Sterling Vorns, George Wells, James Zachry, Burton S. Kemp, Cora Allensworth, Erskine Baymell, Pauline Baker, Henrietta Fredin, Maselle Gann, Maud Howard, Edith Keheley, Lillie Louette, Mac MacIntyre, Rosalie Maye, Clyde Pettus, Mollie Bay, Vke Rollins, Minnie Sieners, Flay Sprall, Ethel Thornton, Susie Lee Crumley, Carance Jester.

In the fifth grade we have two pupils who have been perfect for four months attendance and deportment—J. B.

and Mary Zachry. We have also in this grade twelve pupils who have made perfect marks in spelling during the month of December, namely: J. B. Zachry, Irene Biggs, Agnes Ladsen, Anna Belle Wood, Aline Mans, Johnnie May Davis, Janie King, May Wilson, Mildred Moore, Sallie Moore, Lillie Fredin, Gertrude Allen.

The literary societies are becoming more and more interesting to pupils each week. The eighth grade is considering seriously a debate on "Executive Versus Congressional Powers," as brought out by the senate resolutions on Cuban affairs.

Reporter.

Hunter's School.

On Tuesday, December 23, the doors of the school closed for the term of 1896.

The day was one long to be remembered by all who were present.

The two literary societies did remarkably well, and not enough credit could be given the "Euphemian Junior." The small boys took part in the exercises first, and the debates delivered were equal, considering the ages of the boys, to Demosthenes's "Philippics."

The subject selected was, "Resolved, That electricity is more useful to humanity than steam." Master Ernest Sims, a boy of unusual intellect, led the affirmative with a grand oration.

Little Sinclair Jacobs was the popular idol when he raised his eloquent voice for the affirmative. Master Wilfred Jacobs, a boy of amiable disposition, led the negative.

This young gentleman is a studious one, and well may his parents be proud of him. Caldwell Thompson and John Fletcher Hallman, two bright boys, spoke eloquently for the negative.

Mr. Arthur Robinson was president, and Mr. Robert Moran was secretary.

These two gentlemen presided with unusual dignity, and they deserve great commendation for their graceful ways.

The president's decision was in favor of the affirmative.

The Euphemian, Senior, then assembled. Professor W. W. Lumpkin was president, and Dr. Joe Jacobs was secretary.

Many thanks are offered to these gentlemen for their kindness.

The subject was, "Resolved, That intercollegiate games should be prohibited."

On the affirmative were Gwin Lipes, leader, Russell C. Mitchell and Logan Clarke.

On the negative were J. D. Turner, leader, J. W. Chesnut and Henry Leonard. Russell Mitchell's speech was a complete success, and it was clearly shown that he has no superior in the school.

Logan Clarke did nobly, and the negative had in him indeed an enemy.

Messrs. J. D. Turner, J. W. Chesnut and Henry Leonard all spoke with the ease and grace that orators are wont to have.

The president, after the heated discussion was over, declared the affirmative victorious.

The main feature of the day was the oration of Mr. R. M. Mitchell. He spoke with the grand eloquence of Cicero.

At the close our excellent teacher, Professor B. T. Hunter made a short talk on presenting each scholar with a superb Christmas card.

Athens may have had her Demosthenes, Rome her Cicero, but neither Athens nor Rome ever had a B. T. Hunter.

"Christmas! we herald thy advent;
With joy and gladness we sing
Of the happiness, pleasure and amusement
That thou, in thy kindness, doth bring."

Gwin Lipes.

Marietta Street School.

The Christmas honor roll of our school is as follows:

Eighth Grade—Lizzie Spear, 97.2; Mary K. Dozier, 96.7; Johnnie Pickett, 96.7; Maude Fincher, 95.8; Tommy Dozier, 95.5; Mamie Magee, 95.4.

Seventh Grade—Estelle Spear, 96.6.

Sixth Grade—Honorable mention, Mary Towers.

Fifth Grade—Madge Lawshe, 97.6; Daisy Holland, 97.5; Henrietta Pilgrim, 97.5.

Fourth Grade—Irene Lupo, 96.3; Charles Howard, 97.9; Jerry Taylor, 97.7; Ava Awtry, 97.4; Martha Morris, 97.2; Maud Harris, 97.1; Lullie Schelpert, 96.9; Clifford Lockridge, 96.3; Aurelius Watson, 95.9; Louis Johnson, 95.1; Rena Awtry, 95.

Third Grade—Dora Galloway, 97.7; Ernest Edmondson, 96; Lols Callahan, 95; Eugene Landrum, 95; Minnie Morgan, 95.

Second Grade—Katie Callahan, 98.3; Maude Lawshe, 98.2; Lizzie Leathers, 97.3; Ida Smith, 97.4; Jack Guard, 96.7; J. Helms, 96.6; Lula Galloway, 96.5; Sam Miller, 96.4; Ola Howard, 96.4; May Doyle, 96.3; Sloan Galloway, 96.1; Dora Morris, 95.9; A. M. Cashman, 95.6; Stephen Davenport, 95.4.

First Grade—Nellie Taylor, 98.8; Lucy Nash, 98.6; Cora Rice, 98.5; Clio Smith, 97.9; M. Thebault, 97.2; Kate Rice, 96.9; S. Awtry, 96.9; V. Theodore Peacock, 96.9; Virgil Wilson, 96.7; Thomas Howard, 95.8; Harry Hoyt, 95.7; G. Montgomery, 95.6; Arthur Meeks, 95.4; Leo Doyle, 95.4.

In the eighth grade Mary Kate Dozier received a gold medal for spelling.

There were in the fifth grade ten children who received 100 in deportment for the first part of the year.

Henrietta Pilgrim received a copy of "Tom Brown's School Days" for spelling.

Lizzie Spear.

Hemphill, Ga., School.

The school here closed Friday for a two weeks' vacation. We expect to have a merry Christmas, and wish all the other school children the same. The new school house at Battle Hill is finished and is now ready to receive the pupils. Friday was examination day and the following is the honor roll: Percy Wood, 98.5-6; Emma Carroll, 98; McGee, 97.3; John Jones, 97.2-3; Viola Megie, 97; Hilda Widows, 96.4; Mary Hallman, 96; John Bankston, 94; Hez Wuloughby, 93.5; Cleveland Rain, 92; Marvin Widows, 92; Burton Bankston, 91.5.

Ben Megie.

The Philippine Islands, Formosa, the Malay peninsula, Java, Borneo and many other parts of the South Sea archipelago are settled by Malays, who are essentially different from either the Chinese or the Negroids. They claim to be the descendants of Shem, the second son of Noah.

YOUNG AMERICA FOR CUBA.

An Atlanta Boy Starts a Newspaper for Benefit of Cuban Patriots.

While the people all over the country are working for the Cuban cause and raising money with which to buy medicine for and caring for the sick and wounded of the Cuban army, the young people of Atlanta have not been idle. They intend to help in the Cuban cause and are trying to raise money for that purpose.

The beginning of the movement among the young Cuban sympathizers was the establishing of a paper last week by Hal Morrison, Jr. The paper is devoted entirely to Cuban news, and the proceeds of it are to go to buying medicine for the suffering Cubans.

The name of the paper is "The Friend of Cuba." There is nothing in it that does not pertain to the Cuban cause. It contains bright and patriotic quotations and is full of cartoons on the Cuban question. The subscription price of the paper is 10 cents per month, and there is every reason to believe that it will be exceedingly popular.

Mr. Hal Morrison, Jr., the editor, proprietor and artist, is only fourteen years of age, and is one of the brightest boys in the city. The paper is a credit to any boy, and the illustrations in it are excellent.

It is arranged in a neat and catchy style, and is well worthy of the patronage it will receive. The money made by the sale of this paper will add very materially to the amount sent to Cuba from Atlanta. Master Morrison deserves great credit for the way in which the paper is gotten up.

Fair's Poet.

Written by John Carroll, one of the youngest boys in the fourth grade of Fair street school:

THE SNOW.

Today a snowstorm entered the town,
Dancing and wearing a little white crown;
In at the windows and down on the floors
Came little snowflakes as white as yours.

They melted away as quick as they fell;
Then came a large snowflake—the mother,
I think,

And fell where her daughters had fallen before.

Then came the father, as old as ninety-four,
But he fell and melted away,
And that is all I have to say.

The Motorman.

Written by one of the young readers of The Junior and dedicated to the motorman.

We have no finer set of men
That walk this earth below
Than run upon our trolley cars
On every line they go.

They have to stand out on the cars,
And there they must remain,
Regardless of the scorching sun
Or of the falling rain.

But the street car company's not to blame;
They're doing all they can,
But some smart man ought to invent
A warmer, better plan.

Let's not sit back in a car
And pretend to be so wise,
For the carman seldom sees
The color of his children's eyes.

For he has to stand out on his car
In the snow and sleet
Twelve and fifteen hours a day
And seven days a week.

But they are honest men,
And would not steal a fare;
They make an honest living,
If sorry clothes they wear.

A rogue would not run a car—
No more than a hickory stump;
They'd steal a little more
And a softer job they'd hunt.

Gartha Netherland.

"Christmas, we herald thy advent,
With joy and gladness we sing,
Of thy pleasures, happiness and joy
That thou in thy kindness doth bring.

"Thou art a memorial of Him,
Who from heaven to earth did come,
To lead men from darkness
Back to peace in an eternal home."

Gwin Lipes.

W. T. Bennett, Kossuth, Miss.—I have just finished reading The Junior letters in The Constitution, and decided to apply for a portion of the liberal benefits that are being enjoyed by my favored cousins.

I shall take for my subject, "School Teaching." I am teaching my third session and believe teaching to be the highest calling of man. I have about fifty pupils, of all ages, from five to twenty-one years old, that come to school to me five days every week. And the question that almost daily, yea, hourly, comes up in my mind is, What have they come here for? And oh! how I shudder under the responsibility when I think they have come for me to train them to be useful men and women; to direct them in their mental, physical and moral development—yea, to shape the destiny of their immortal souls.

Teachers, we should wake up and spare neither time nor pains in the preparation to properly teach the child. We should become more interested in our work for the very work's sake, and not so much for the pecuniary reward. For the teacher that is not so intensely interested in his children as to feel their success is his success and their failure is his failure is not worthy of his position.

I inclose 10 cents for the Grady hospital.

Blanche Austin, Hatteras, N. C.—Dear Junior: I see lots of interesting letters from the cousins, and so I thought I would write, too. I am a little girl, nine years old. I live at my aunt's and go to school. I like to go very much. I live at Hatteras, where I can see the Atlantic ocean every day. Sometimes it is rough. The waves dash mountains high. I inclose 5 cents for the Grady hospital. Best wishes to Aunt Susie and The Junior.

Interesting Session of Annual Con-
vention of Christmas Jags Held
by Judge Andy Calhoun.

ANDY CALHOUN'S COURT A TINGE OF SADNESS

DESPERATE FIGHT; GALLOPING CHASE

C. Randall, of Lima, Ala., Killed
by Jones Bates.

NEGRO BRAINS WHITE MAN
Son Attempts To Sp Assassin, Who

Mounts and Idea Away.

IN THE SLAYER'S ME THEY GRAPPLE

Brother of the Criminal Joins in and
Only the Timely Arrival of Offi-

cers Saves Yag Randall.

Salma, Ala., Decem 26.—(Special).—At
bridge, fourteen miles from this city, to-

day, Pettus Randall, a difficulty with
Shadrick Bates, a neg Bates drew a pis-

tol and the two clinched and fell.

Henry C. Randall, the brother of the
young man, ran to his assistance and as he pulled

the negro off, Jones Bates, a brother of
Shadrick, ran up and engaged him with a

club.

The murderer fled. Pettus Randall, who
had wrenched pistol from his an-

tagonist, in hot pursuit. The negro met
another on horseback jerking him off

mounted and galloped. Young Randall
jumped on a horseback near by and

continued the chase in full gallop.

Brice Moore pulled a few minutes be-

hind and found Ball in the house of
the murderer's brother, Noah, almost over-

powered by the negro. He had at-

tempted to arrest the negro, was resisted,
and when he attempted to shoot the pistol

was snatched. Mr. Mc arrived just in time
to save his life, driving the negroes with

his gun he ordered him to surrender. They
were marched back to town.

Shadrick, the slayer of the trouble,
escaped.

Jones would not been lynched had not
cooler counsel called. He was brought to

Salma, Ala., and

H. C. Randall, killed at 7 p. m. and
died without regaining consciousness. He

was one of the prominent planters in
this section. Leaves a wife and eight

children.

CHARRED ONES ARE FOUND

SELMIA, N. C. DISAPPEARS WITH
COMPANION.

Associate Run with Blood on His
Clothing in a Pile of Ashes

Are Man's Property.

Salma, Ala., Decem 26.—(Special).—
Wright Cyrd disappeared from his com-

pany near city ten days ago in com-

pany with Newell, whom he had ac-

quainted with.

Newell fled later with blood on his
clothes, who said came from a rabbit

he had killed.

Wright's pants, and buttons and
suspenders were found in the ashes of

a brushy place, together with
charred bones.

It is thought Newell murdered him and
burned body. Newell has fled.

REWARD ON TRAIN WRECKERS.

Southern Railway Willing To Pay For
Arrest of Criminals.

Birmingham, Ala., Decem 26.—(Speci-
al).—Southern railway has offered a

HUSBAND IS CUT OFF

Mrs. Parsons, of Savannah, Leaves For-
tune to Her Niece.

DOCTOR GETS \$5 AND A RING

Savannah Woman's Will Ignores Two
Sisters and Her Better Half.

There May Be a Contest.

Savannah, Ga., Decem 26.—(Special).—
The will of Mrs. Sarah M. Parsons, who

died Decem 15th at the home of relatives
in San Francisco, was received here today

or probate.

Her estate is estimated to be worth any-
where from \$50,000 to \$100,000 and the bulk

of it is left to her niece, Elizabeth Kath-
erine Maceo, of San Francisco. Her hus-

band, Dr. S. C. Parsons, of this city, who
keeps a drug store in a building which has

already been left to her niece under a trust
deed, is out of with \$5. She directs that

her plain gold wedding ring be returned to
him.

To several of her friends she left be-
quests valued at \$200 to \$500, but she left

her two sisters, who live in New York, the
sum of \$5, just as was done in her husband's

case.

Why she cut her husband off this way
is unknown, as so far as anyone knows,

there were no particular causes of differ-
ence between them. Dr. Parsons is also

known in Atlanta.

As it will take some time for the execu-
tors to qualify, two of them took out tem-

porary letters of administration this after-
noon and took charge of the personal prop-

erty in that capacity. They put a watchman
in charge to guard it. It is expected that

the will will be productive of a long and
interesting litigation before a final distri-

bution of the property is reached.

THREE DIE OF HYDROPHOBIA.

ST. BERNARD GOES MAD AND
BITES EIGHT CHILDREN.

They Are All Sent to Pasteur Insti-
tute for Treatment—One Dies in

Great Agony.

Baltimore, Md., Decem 26.—Three vic-
tims of the mad St. Bernard dog, which on

December 1st ran amuck through the lit-
tle towns of Woodbury, Hampden and Waver-

ly, have succumbed to the dreaded hydro-
phobia.

Eight boys were bitten by the brute and
were sent to the Pasteur Institute, in New

York, for treatment. Shortly after their
return last week one of the little fellows,

Robert Henry, eight years of age, died in
great agony.

Last night Conrad Eppers, fifteen
years of age, followed him, and this after-

noon Robert Eppers, four years old, died.
The remaining five victims are reported by

their physicians to be doing nicely. All
three of the dead boys were bitten about

the face or hands by the vicious animal.

HE KILLED A NEGRO POLICEMAN

Mulatto in Dallas Shoots Special Offi-
cer and Escapes.

Dallas, Tex., Decem 26.—William Mc-
Duff, a negro policeman on special duty in

the negro quarter of the city, was shot
and instantly killed last night by Home

Stone, a mulatto, twenty years of age.

The negro Epworth League has been
holding exercises some time at a negro

church near the city. Stone and others
were recently arrested for disturbing

STAB LOTT TO DEATH

Two Boys Used Knives Upon a Man
with Fatal Effect.

HE THRASHED BOTH OF THEM

Youngsters Anger a Man Who Whips
Them and He Then Killed by Them.

Willacoochee, Ga., Decem 26.—(Speci-
al).—David Lott, of Douglas, Ga., was

stabbed to death last night by two boys,
McLendon and Carver, aged sixteen and

seventeen years. The trouble arose over
the shooting of fireworks by McLendon

and Carver, which frightened Lott's horse,
and he proceeded to give each of the boys

a thrashing, after which he started to walk
off, when they ran up and stabbed him to

death.

The murderers are yet at large and ex-
citement is intense.

Lott leaves a wife and eleven children,
ten boys and a girl. He was a member

of one of the oldest and most highly re-
spected families in the county, being a

brother to Hon. Daniel Lott, present rep-
resentative of Coffee county.

SIX LYNCHINGS IN SIX DAYS.

KENTUCKY PEOPLE DETERMINED
TO TAKE LAW INTO HAND.

Holt, the Negro Assassin of Police
Officer White, Taken from Owens-

boro Jail and Hanged.

Owensboro, Ky., Decem 26.—Alfred
Holt, colored, alias Alexander, murderer of

Police Officer W. A. White, was taken from
jail by a mob at 2:30 o'clock this morning

and hanged to a tree in the courthouse
yard.

This is Kentucky's sixth lynching in as
many days.

About 12 o'clock two men knocked at the
jail door and in response to a question by

Deputy Jailor John Ashbey, Jr., said they
had a prisoner they wished to look up for

safe keeping. Thus thrown off his guard,
young Ashbey opened the door, only to

face two big revolvers. He was overpow-
ered before he could utter a cry and the

keys were taken from him.

At a signal from the two men thirty or
forty others poured into the jail from the

darkness. Proceeding up stairs several of
the mob held Jailer John Ashbey, Sr., a

captive while two others moved on to the
cell where Holt and five other negroes im-

prisoned with him were kept. They did not
arouse from their beds till the key rattled

in the keyhole. Then they pleaded for
mercy. The leader said Holt was a guilty

man, and he alone was wanted. Pleading
for his life Holt was taken out of jail,

through the courthouse yard, to the east
side, facing the Ruid house. He was given

ample time to pray, when a rope was placed
about his neck. In ten minutes Holt had

been strangled to death.

The mob was so quiet that not ten oth-

ers knew anything of the lynching. Holt
was taken to the gallows at 2 o'clock and

hanged. The body was left there until
about 10 o'clock, when it was taken to the

graveyard and buried.

GOVERNOR ADDRESSES A MOB.

Crowd Gathers at Jefferson City, Mo.,
and Is Dispersed.

Jefferson City, Mo., Decem 26.—Gov-
ernor Stone addressed a mob of 600 people

at the jail about 6 o'clock this evening.
The crowd gathered there for the purpose

of lynching Tobe Lannahan, the man who is
supposed to have assaulted and murdered

NO MALLEY ACCUSED

Chicago Alderman Arrested for Com-
plicity in a Murder Case.

COLLIARDER MURDER AGAIN

Members of the "Market Street Gang"
Suspected of Complicity in the

Election Day Murder.

Chicago, Ill., Decem 26.—As a result of
the information gained recently by Police

Inspector Schaack from non-resident wit-
nesses, the grand jury today voted an in-

dictment against Thomas J. O'Malley, al-
derman from the twenty-third ward,

charging complicity in the murder of Gus
Colliard, the saloon keeper and twenty-

third ward politician, on election night No-
vember, 1894.

Half a dozen members of the notorious
"market street gang" have been suspect-

ed by the police of this cold-blooded crime.
John Eingham and John Santory, of the

gang, were also indicted today on the same
charge.

Colliard had received the nomination for
north town collector, and entered the

polling place at 117 Oak street about mid-
day to watch the count of votes. Soon

after his arrival a band of the market
street criminals broke in the door and a

bloody riot followed. Colliard was shot
through the body and head, dying in a

few hours.

The indictment of O'Malley caused a
sensational surprise as much in police cir-

cles as among politicians at the city hall.
He has a plumbing establishment in his

ward, was serving his first term in the
council and had always been regarded as

a good citizen.

POLICE RAID POOLROOMS.

PROPRIETORS AND ALL EM-
PLOYEES PUT IN PRISON.

An Old Law Was Found That Author-
ized the Arrests Made—All Men

Out on Bail.

St. Louis, Decem 26.—All the pool-
rooms in town were raided by the police

this afternoon and the proprietors and em-
ployees locked up.

Since the recent decision by the state
supreme court upon a test case that the

anti-pool law was unconstitutional, the
layers of odds have flourished as never be-

fore. An unrepented and forgotten law
was found, however, that the state relies

upon for conviction.

The wagon loads of pencils were bailed
out promptly by local politicians. They will

resume business Monday and again be ar-

rested.

WESTON MAKES 103 MILES A DAY

Veteran Pedestrian Attempts To Make
112 Miles, but Loses His Strength.

New York, Decem 26.—Edward Payson
Weston, the famous old-time pedestri-

an, who started last night in the ice
palace to show the athletic world that he

could walk 100 miles, or very near it, with-
in twenty-four hours, being four miles

short, failed to reach the standard.

He stopped at 9:58:30 o'clock this even-
ing at 25 miles and two laps to his credit,

a performance that is really remarkable
when his age is considered. Few men of

half his years would have done so well.

The veteran was going like a well-regu-

EXPLOSION KILLS NINE MINERS

Nine Men Killed by an Explo-
sion in an Indiana Mine.

INJURED ONES CANNOT TALK

Nineteen Men Were in the Pit When
the Foul Air Caught.

CONCUSSION WAS FELT AFAR OFF

Four of the Workmen Are Yet Under
Ground and the Probabilities Are

That They Are Dead—Cause
of the Explosion Can't

Be Ascertained.

Princeton, Ind., Decem 26.—A terrible
mine explosion occurred in the coal mines

of Mauleson, a mile from this city, at 2:30
o'clock this afternoon.

Nineteen men were in the mine at the
time of the accident, and up to this hour

00 p. m.) nine men have been taken out
dead, and five seriously injured. Two of

the latter died soon after being taken out.

Four men are still under ground. The
dead are:

ROBERT MAULE, married, treasurer
and general superintendent of the Maule

Coal Company.

JAMES TRUENNER, single.

ROBERT PONEYLIGHT, married.

DAVID NOLAN, married.

A. COLGATE, married.

WILL CRUSE, single.

JOHN HOLMES, miner, married.

J. J. RIAL, married.

CARL PONEYLIGHT, single, of Belle-

ville, Ill.

TWO UNIDENTIFIED.

The injured:

WILLIAM D. GRILLS, married, well

known.

WILL BOOKER, married, jaw broken,
eye blown out and badly burned.

FRANK TUBIE, married, seriously

burned.

THOMAS PRICE, single, severely burned.

It is just one year since coal was
discovered here, and the mine has been

in operation less than nine months.

It is believed the mine was not suffi-
ciently provided with circulating fans to

remove the foul air, and from this cause
the explosion occurred.

The injured are in such condition that
they cannot explain the explosion.

The force of the explosion was terrible,
as the men identified are in a horrible con-

dition.

One has his head smashed.

In two other cases limbs were blown
from bodies and they were mangled in

other ways.

TELLER JONES ARRESTED.

OFFICER OF THE WRECKED ILLI-
NOIS NATIONAL IN JAIL.

Family Destitute and Living with
Relatives To Keep from Starving.

Why Arrest Was Made.

KILLED BY A NEGRO

Dan Moore, an Atlanta Drummer, Slain
in Stewart County.

INSULTED A NEGRO WOMAN

Charles Hardy Struck Moore with a
Chair, Killing Him Instantly.

Moore Unknown in Atlanta.

A dispatch from Columbus states that
Dan Moore, an Atlanta drummer, had been

killed by a negro near Richland, Stewart
county. Moore is said to have represented

a Boston clock company.

Inquiry was made in Atlanta last night
but nothing could be learned of a man

known as Dan Moore as described in the
telegram from Columbus. His name does

not appear in the city directory and the
police know nothing of such a man.

The following special tells of the killing
of Moore in Stewart county:

Columbus, Ga., Decem 26.—News
reached the city today of a killing which

occurred last night near Richland, in Ste-
wart county. The person killed was Dan

Moore, a white man, whose home is in At-
lanta.

Moore met his death at the house of a
negro named Charles Hardy, and the story

received from that place today is to the
effect that the murder was the result of an

improper remark. Moore had stopped at
the house to warm and made a proposal to

the woman who was resented by Hardy,
who killed Moore with a chair.

Moore was a traveling collector for
a Boston clock company. He had been

arranged in Richland for drinks
several times and was partly intox-

icated when killed. He had been about
Richland some time.

Where the Weary Soul Be at Rest.

Eminent Ministers Give Their Views of Heaven, Their Conception of Its Nature—What They Say of It.

—BY MRS. LOULIE M. GORDON.

"For all we know of what the blessed do above."

Is that they sing and that they love."

There are not many hearts indifferent to the thought of heaven and what its joys shall be—not many that have not longed to know if it be a perfection and realization of our ideals; the promised land, where nobler work and advancement and perfect love abound; and if there will be no longer, no longer, no weariness of soul and heart and mind and body!

From the earliest ages the fathers believed in the Bible promises, far off as they seemed to be.

The Greek philosopher, Socrates, true to that God-given inner self, listened to an ever-present still small voice which tugged at his soul, suggesting a rare sweetness in the warning, from some higher, and surely, divine source, until he was led in his mission work into fields of wisdom which did much to influence thought and banish superstition. He reasoned thus: "Death is either a state of nothingness and utter unconsciousness or there is a change and migration of the soul from this world to another."

Graphic indeed are the narrations of his sacrifice; of the utterances in the dialogue during his last hours before he drank the hemlock and his soul took its flight for a realization of the immortality which he had taught his people would be his fate. I believe it was Shelley who wrote:

"Peace, peace he is not dead, he doth not sleep."

He is awakened from the dream of life.

"Tis he who, lost in stormy visions, keep

With phantoms an unprofitable strife;

He has outstripped the shadow of his night,

Envy and calumny, and hate and pain,

And that unrest which men miscall delight,

Can touch him not; he is no more again

From the contagion of the world's slow stain.

He is secure, and now can never mourn;

A heart grown cold, a head grown gray

In vain."

Mrs. Nellie Peters Black, whose life, since her girlhood, has been filled with lovely works of charity, says:

"You asked me to give you my life's work."

As "love" makes the request, so love, in turn, urges me to reply. I have

a very distinct and ever-present thought

of heaven before me—a place of joy, peace, of rest—not the rest of doing nothing, because that is the hardest work of all, I think, but such as Goethe describes.

"Rest is not getting the busy career;

Rest is fitting of self to its sphere.

'Tis loving and serving the highest and best;

'Tis onward, unswerving, this is true rest."

"The life we now live is so completely

the preparation for the life eternal that

unless we try to be 'Christlike here by

making a day of it, we shall never be able

to make those who live with us at home—

I am afraid we might find congenial

company in heaven if we were permitted to enter."

"As a note in music is chosen to give

harmony, so our thoughts should be made

pure and holy. 'Tis five near God to rest

and dwell with those we loved on earth

and with the saints of all ages; to have

our soul and intellect continually

expanding and growing, to be ever

spirited to watch over those left on the

earth—is not this an eternity to be longed

for, to be worked for?"

Mr. Livingston Mims, with a mind and

heart stored with exquisite thoughts, says:

"To me, heaven is that most perfect

in which the human will is entirely sub-

dued to the divine—that wills peace on

earth and good to men. In which the tes-

timony of the fact that some of the great

spirits bear witness to man and the uni-

verse as the perfect impression of a per-

fect and immortal cause or creator, where

the discords of material sense have yielded

to the spiritual sense of infinite and eternal

harmony; where man is recognized as the

image and indelible heir of Infinite Love."

The Rev. John Hall, of New York, one of

the strongest, simplest and most celebrated

clergymen of the Presbyterian denomina-

tion, says:

"Heaven is the word used in scripture to

describe the place of God's glory, the place

from which Christ came to earth, the place

where he is to be with his Savior forever,

it is naturally used to describe the future

abode of the redeemed. Its glory and beauty

are described in such language as would

impress the human mind.

"Hell, on the other hand, is described as

the prison-house of the lost, and language

of imagery describing to the human mind

the greatest suffering are applied to it. So we read of 'everlasting burnings.'

Details cannot be given regarding either

of the eternal state, but the Bible pre-

sents such views as simply perfect hap-

piness in the one, and utter misery in the

other. The finite human mind cannot de-

pict the mysteries of the invisible world,

but it can be satisfied of the solemn dis-

tinguish above stated, and can feel that

one class can 'inherit the kingdom pre-

pared' and the other go into 'everlasting

torment.' But to escape that one and

enjoy the other the sinful soul has to be

pardoned and purified.

"Eternity is connected with both the one

and the other, the same great word being

used as to both in the language of the

loving and precious Savior in Matthew

25:36 (see revised version)."

Dr. Burrell, the eminent pastor of the

Collegiate Reformed church of New York,

believes that the Bible teaches:

"First: That there is to be a final sepa-

ration of the righteous and the wicked.

"Second: That the separation is to be

eternal. The great gift is fixed.

"Third: That this separation is due to a

difference in character formed in the

present life. He that is unjust, let him be

just still; he that is holy, let him be

holy still. As the tree falleth, so also shall

it."

"Fourth: That the pain of the lost is

wholly of their own inflicting. They have

'destroyed themselves.' God's part in the

matter is simply to seal the sentence of

condemnation on the law. 'The soul that sinneth, it shall die.'

"Fifth: The 'death' here referred to is not

annihilation. The punishment of a sinner

is 'unhappy communion with God's wrath'

as represented by the 'holies' of all is

as it is presented to the eye of

Christians as a state of being, where our

Lord Jesus, as priest, to which we have

now come in spirit and where they are

gathered together in the disembodied state.

"Sixth: But to believe that heaven

will be a social state and that its hap-

piness will in some measure rise from

mutual communion and converse, and that

there will be exercises of mutual be-

nevolence.

"The Christian heaven may be described

to be a state of eternal communion with

God and consecration to hallowed devo-

tion that a single soul has been passed

from hell to heaven. The 'larger hope'

is spelled by Luke, 16:28.

"Ninth: Therefore, we are constantly

reminded in the scriptures to repent

day. 'Now is the accepted time, and

now is the day of salvation.'"

Dr. Burrell thinks the subject is not one

will seek to enter in and shall not be

able."

Rev. R. V. Atkinson, the able Congrega-

tionalist, says:

"To me it is a subject of God's revelation

entirely, and I will first give a few of the

many references: 'We give thanks to God and the Father of our Lord

Jesus Christ for the hope which is laid up

for you in heaven. Here it is promised

to the apostle. It is inherited; Isaiah says, 'The inhabitant shall not say

'I am sick.' The people that dwell therein

shall be forgiven their iniquity.' Paul says,

'I am sick.' The people that dwell therein

shall be forgiven their iniquity.' Paul says,

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shall be forgiven their iniquity.' Paul says,

'I am sick.' The people that dwell therein

shall be forgiven their iniquity.' Paul says,

triumph of the good and the right, and

that the triumph of Christ shall be

proven in the white light of the eternal

day, as the great triumph of God whose

honor and whose character is Love."

Dr. W. W. Landrum, who has captured

the hearts of his congregation, says that

heaven is a Christly character, and that

heaven is a Christly character, and that

heaven is a Christly character, and that

heaven is a Christly character, and that

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University of Southern California

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We maintain the very highest possible standard of excellence in every department of our College. The success of our graduates--more than 3,000 intelligent men and women--bespeaks the excellence of our methods more eloquently than words.

TO FEED THE HUNGRY

New Year's Dinner Will Be Given
Atlanta's Poor.

1,000 PERSONS WILL BE FED

Central Union Mission Will Issue
Invitations This Week to the
Unfortunate.

The poor people of Atlanta will be given a New Year's dinner next Thursday by the Central Union mission, which is under the direction of the Young Men's Prayer Association, with rooms at 45 1/2 South Broad street. The board of control has been working upon the plan for several days, and yesterday all arrangements were completed, and the tickets will be issued upon application.

This is a decided movement in the history of charitable institutions of the city, and the dinner will be arranged and served as they are given in the metropolitan cities of the east. All the mission workers of the city have been invited to call upon Rev. Fred Ward, who is the secretary of the mission, and secure tickets for such persons as may be in actual need.

Arrangements have been made for the accommodation of 1,000 persons, and this number of tickets have been printed and will be issued during the week by the young men who compose the board of control. The dinner will consist of turkey, meats, cakes, bread and the delicacies of the season, and the guests of the mission will be made welcome by their hosts.

Mr. Henry Durand has taken an active interest in the enterprise, and will furnish a large amount of bread and prepared articles of food. Others are working for the success of the dinner, and they are determined that the poor people of the city will not be overlooked this year. Many contributions are being received, and the board of control especially request that all donations be made as early in the week as possible.

"The success of the Central Union mission has been unprecedented," said Secretary Ward yesterday. "It has already outgrown our most sanguine expectations, and vast audiences assemble every day and night in the week. The noonday prayer meeting, which is held from 12 o'clock until 1, is daily growing in interest, and hundreds are turned away on Sabbath nights because the room will not seat all who come."

"We have decided to give this dinner to the poor people because we believe they should be remembered. We are of the opinion that the physical, mental and spiritual wants of man should be given attention. The dinner will be absolutely free to the guests, and they will be invited to feel that they are welcome at all times at the Central Union mission."

The board of control will appreciate any contributions that may be made, and all articles will be appreciated if sent to the mission at 45 1/2 South Broad street. The New Year's dinner will be served from 11 o'clock Thursday morning until 1 in the afternoon, and a special programme of music has been prepared for the occasion.

THE TRIAL WAS A SPEEDY ONE.

Negro Boy Steals a Goose and Justice Is Administered Quickly.

Alexander Morris, a negro boy sixteen years of age, was bound over to the city criminal court by Justice Landrum yesterday on the charge of larceny. It was charged by Joe Fincher, who keeps a store at 52 North Broad street, that Alexander had stolen a goose from him, and the boy did not deny his guilt, but the remarkable feature about the case was that the negro was on his way to the courtroom he met two negroes, one of whom had a goose and the other had two chickens. In a few moments the negro boy who had the goose was brought into the courtroom and a warrant was issued for the arrest of Alexander. The boy acknowledged his guilt, but said that it was the first time he had committed a theft, and that he had done so this time without having thought to the fact that he was doing wrong.

Alexander stuttered very badly and he begged the judge to take him in the cellar and administer a thrashing instead of sending him to jail, but while Judge Landrum was of the opinion that the whipping would do no harm to the boy, yet he decided to bind the boy over. His bond was fixed at \$100, which he failed to make.

\$250 FOR SLAYER OF ZACHARY.

Governor Atkinson Offers a Reward for the Midnight Assassin.

Just before leaving for Rome yesterday afternoon Governor Atkinson issued a reward of \$250 for the man who would arrest and deliver with proof to convict of Morgan county. The order offering the reward is as follows:

December 26, 1936.—Whereas, Official information has been received at this department on the night of the 7th of December, instant, in the county of Morgan, Colonel A. R. Zachary was assassinated by being shot with a shotgun in the hands of some unknown party, and that the guilty party has not yet been apprehended.

Ordered that the secretary of state record and issue a reward of \$250 for the arrest and delivery with proof to convict of Morgan county.

W. Y. ATKINSON, Governor.

FOUGHT FOR LOVE

Two Negroes Have a Desperate Encounter on Ellis Street Yesterday.

ONE SHOT THIRTEEN TIMES

But the Bullets Missed Their Mark, Only One Scratching His Head. A Woman in the Case.

Bill Harris, a negro freeman on the Southern road, is probably the most remarkable marksmen in Atlanta. Yesterday morning he shot at Philip Block, a brakeman on the same road, thirteen times, and, notwithstanding the unlikely number, Philip Block escaped with only a slight cut on his forehead.

Both scrappers are members of the colored "uphush assembly" circles. Several months ago, both fell desperately in love with a dusky belle of Auburn avenue, and both determined to win the prize or know the reason why.

For three months these lotharios have been assiduous in their attentions to the charmer, but it seems Block was blessed with the more becoming countenance, and gradually, without any warning, from her other devoted admirer, Harris noticed her love was growing cold for him.

Two weeks ago both men met on some suburban street and went at each other. For a while blood flowed freely, and both dusky sculps were reddened and bruised. They were separated, however, before life in either was extinct, each thinking for the other's blood. From succeeding developments, it seems Harris was a little more than the other.

Last Friday night, when he thought Harris was out of town, Block called on his sweetheart. Now, by a strange intervention of fate, Harris was not called out of the city Friday night, but Block thought, and also decided he had better once more worship at Laura's shrine.

As he stepped up on her front porch he heard a faint voice within. It sounded as if Cupid might be reigning supreme. Stepping around to a window, Harris determined to see. As he stood there and listened to his door being closed, he saw a figure in his blood, and he left, fully bent on putting a dozen bullets in Block the next morning.

Therefore, at 6 o'clock yesterday morning Harris armed himself with two pistols and found thirteen empty cartridges. He went first to Decatur street, where he loaded with boozed also. The latter load was probably the more staggering back to Wells street, where he knew Block would pass in a few minutes. He waited until he saw the car of a friend with both revolvers in his hands, like Bob Acres before the duel, waiting for his victim.

In a few minutes Block came along the street, whistling "I Want You, My Honey, My Honey." He felt a bullet whizz through his whiskers, and turning around, faced the pistol and found it in the back of his head. Harris fired at Block as fast as he could pull both triggers. The bullets cut all kinds of holes in his clothing, but he was not hurt. Harris stood stupefied and amazed, like a hunter with the buck away. He examined the pistols and found thirteen empty cartridges. Only one bullet was left. He then pocketed his weapons and, walking his way home, cursed his ill luck. He had not seen Block since, and no arrests have been made.

'POSSUM AND TATERS.

How the Newnan Boys Will Enter the Atlanta Show.

President George C. Smith, of the Atlanta and West Point, has arranged for a special train from Newnan to Atlanta after the 'possum supper, which the Newnan boys will give Monday evening. Atlanta guests can go down to Newnan at 1:30 and 4:30 in the afternoon, returning in the special after supper.

The train scheduled as follows: Our Guests—By Hon. Hewitt Hall, who will act as hostmaster. Our Guests—By Hon. A. J. Atkinson. The Responsibility of Citizenship—General C. A. Smith. The Democracy of the Nation—Hon. Clark Howell, member of national executive committee. The Young Democracy of Georgia—Hon. A. S. Clay, senator-elect. The Judiciary of the State—Justice Spencer Atkinson, of the supreme court. Our State Lawmakers—Hon. H. A. Jenkins. Our Friends the Lawyers—Hon. R. L. Borne. Our Railroads and Their Relations to the People—President George C. Smith, of the Atlanta and West Point Railroad. The Academic in Politics—Judge Hamilton McWhorter.

Invention of the Steamboat. From The Augusta Chronicle. We believe that Georgia claims priority in the invention of the steamboat. John P. Fitch, born in Connecticut, probably an Irish Fitch, put in twenty years. His right of discovery has been again and again asserted to suitably mark his grave near Bardonia, Ky. He had a miserable existence, and allowed himself to be driven to drive him to an untimely grave near Bardonia, Ky. A very singular statement was made in his papers after death. He thus wrote:

"I knew of nothing so perplexing and vexatious to a man of genius as a turbulent wife and steamboat building. I was married to a woman who was a sea-sick man, and had in my right mind I should undoubtedly have treated the latter in the same manner. But for one man who died and made no sign, he must be looked upon as the most unfortunate man of this world."

Thirty years after he had passed away, his prediction that "some more powerful will make use of my right mind" was verified. As to his domestic calamities, we know nothing, as his poor wife died and made no sign. She probably had a hard time with him.

TO PAY CREDITORS

Receiver Brown Makes a Statement in
Regard to His Company.

EVERY DOLLAR WILL BE PAID

He Says the Assets Are in Good Condition and Far Exceed the Liabilities.

The business of the Brown & King Supply Company, which is now in the hands of a receiver, will be conducted in the usual course of business and President George S. Brown, the temporary receiver, will make his report to the superior court when the affairs of the company are in shape for this to be done.

The petition upon which the receiver was appointed was not brought for any reason of insolvency, as it is said the company is perfectly solvent and financially in a good condition, but the litigation was instituted for the protection of the creditors.

Receiver Brown was in charge of the assets yesterday and will have the active management of the business until a settlement is effected.

"There is no need for anybody to be alarmed," said Receiver Brown yesterday. "The assets are in good condition, and I most candidly believe the creditors will not lose a single cent on account of the receivership. It was solely for the protection of the creditors that I acted as I have. Of course I would like to save myself from any loss, but that is a secondary consideration at present, for I will first see that every creditor is protected, do not believe I will lose anything, but I am going to look out for the creditors first."

"As matters were, it was quite possible and probable that serious complications might follow unless something was done, and I therefore took out an application in the superior court for a receiver. The order has been granted, I am already in charge as receiver and I confidently believe that everything will be adjusted in a most satisfactory manner."

"The assets are far in excess of the liabilities and there will be no difficulty in arranging all of the indebtedness. I saw that something must be done and I did what I thought was best for all concerned. It is not a matter of personal feeling with me, but simply a business transaction, and I am confident that everything will be adjusted in a most satisfactory manner."

WARMER AND FAIRER.

Weather Synopsis and Forecast for the Day.

The entire country still continues under the influence of abnormally high atmospheric pressure. Last night the center of the high was in the vicinity of St. Louis. As a result of this high pressure clear weather has, as a rule, prevailed over the entire country east of the Rocky mountains. The only stations from which precipitation was reported were: St. Paul, Detroit, Buffalo and Corpus Christi, and at these places only a trace of rain fell. The temperature for the past several days has, in all southern districts, been below the normal. On the morning of the 25th the lowest temperature of the month was reached, when the mercury registered 20 degrees; but since then the temperature has been gradually increasing, but no decidedly warmer weather was in sight last night, and the temperature today will be about the same or possibly a little warmer than that of yesterday, and the weather will be fair.

Local Report for Yesterday.

Daily mean temperature, 48; highest, 53; lowest, 43.

High temperature, 53; low, 43.

Lowest temperature, 43; high, 53.

Deficiency of precipitation, .1724.

General Weather Report.

Daily report of the weather at selected stations as shown by observations taken at 8 p. m., December 26, 1936:

Station and State of weather	Temperature at 8 p. m.	Highest temperature.	Lowest temperature.	Precipitation in 24 hours.
Atlanta, clear.	44	48	40	0.00
New York, cloudy.	44	48	40	0.00
Norfolk, clear.	38	48	40	0.00
San Francisco, clear.	50	50	40	0.00
Jacksonville, clear.	48	50	40	0.00
Vicksburg, clear.	48	50	40	0.00
New Orleans, clear.	52	50	40	0.00
Galveston, cloudy.	52	50	40	0.00
Corpus Christi, cloudy.	52	50	40	0.00
Memphis, clear.	52	50	40	0.00
Knoxville, clear.	52	50	40	0.00
Buffalo, cloudy.	34	36	30	0.00
Detroit, cloudy.	30	32	24	0.00
St. Paul, cloudy.	32	34	24	0.00
St. Louis, cloudy.	32	34	24	0.00
Kansas City, clear.	34	36	24	0.00
Omaha, clear.	34	36	24	0.00
Huron, clear.	34	36	24	0.00
Rapid City, clear.	34	36	24	0.00
North Platte, clear.	34	36	24	0.00
Dodge City, clear.	34	36	24	0.00

Local Forecast Official.

Home Study of Optics.

Why not begin the new year right by commencing the study of optics at home? Kellam & Moore's "Correspondence Course" will make you thoroughly familiar with the science of ophthalmic optics and qualify you for business success. For terms write Kellam & Moore, 40 Marietta st., Atlanta.

SMALLER FIGURES

Except Circulation Every Item in the Bank Statement Increased.

THE GAIN IN CASH WAS SMALL

New York Stock and Cotton Exchanges and the Chicago Board of Trade Were Closed Yesterday.

New York, December 26.—The New York Financier says this week: The statement of the Associated Banks of New York city for the week ending December 25th, covers but five business days, and reflects, however, everything else the listless condition incident to the week in stock exchange and commercial circles. Despite the calls for currency from this center, which set in after the several large western failures, the banks report an increase of \$1,597,000 in cash, the gain of \$2,080,000 in legal tenders having been offset by a decrease of \$485,000 in specie. There was an expansion of \$67,300 in loans, which, coming after the increase of \$3,512,000 for the week previous and the large gains of preceding weeks, shows the dullness into which the market has fallen. But the very moderate increase reported was made at an advanced interest figure, the effect of business troubles in the west and the approaching January settlement period having operated to raise rates on both call and time loans.

As the loan increase of \$45,400 since November 7th, has been made at constantly reduced quotations, the advance for the current week does not appear logical, although it is generally thought that the firmer tone will show no relaxation until after the first of the year. In the meantime the excess of idle money in New York grows with every statement, the surplus reserve for the week is 4,775,200, the highest since September 7, 1935, excepting, of course, the several weeks preceding the February bond loan, when the New York banks were accumulating specie.

The conditions surrounding these two periods of high surplus, however, are largely different. On September 7, 1935, the loans of the New York banks were \$1,000,000 higher than at present, and deposits were \$51,000,000 greater. As a large proportion of the loans made by the New York banks since the election have been on sterling exchange, it will be seen that the course of the money market is now dependent in part on developments affecting the price of sterling, and a further strengthening in the price will doubtless tend to operate mainly better interest rates here. At any rate, there is reason to look for this result during the first part of the coming year.

New York, December 26.—The dry goods market has been of a decidedly holiday character. Spot business has been practically all at a standstill. In some quarters the mills were reported to have brought a fair number of heavy winter goods, but for quick shipment and for spring specialties to be delivered later. In staple cotton goods, however, the market was active in all descriptions and with few exceptions the tendency of prices continues in favor of buyers.

Visible Supply of Cotton.

New York, December 26.—The total visible supply of cotton for the week is 4,775,200 bales, of which 2,827,745 bales are American, against 4,002,214 bales and 3,715,144 bales respectively for the weeks ending December 19 and 26, 1935. Receipts of cotton this week at all interior towns, 155,679 bales. Receipts from the plantations, 302,972 bales. Crop in sight 6,015,724 bales.

IN A STATE OF COMA.

Caused by the Unsatisfactory Demand for Cotton Goods.

From The New York Wool and Cotton Reporter. As the turn of the year approaches the dullness pervading the cotton market seems to become more intense. Even in a speculative way, there is but little evidence of life, and as for actual cotton, that is dullness personified. The current week has been a week of the least sign of an awakening from the state of lethargy that has been the chief characteristic of the cotton market for a great many weeks past. The market for the actual staple has continued in a state of coma for so long that dealers see no immediate probability of the mills resuming active buying again. They hope, however, for improvement after New Year's, but still they do not count on it as a certainty by any means, for while the demand for manufactured cotton goods continues in the present unsatisfactory condition, dealers are forced to acknowledge that there is not much incentive to cause mill treasurers to materially increase their purchases of the raw material. The combination of a dull market for dry goods and the continued lack of activity of the staple at the ports acts as an effective check to business activity in cotton circles of northern manufacturers.

LOCAL BONDS AND STOCKS.

Local Review.

The business of the week in Railroad securities has been materially interrupted by the filing of a bill for the reorganization of the Atlanta and West Point Railroad Company. The securities of this company have been regarded for many years as unquestionably one of an unbroken record for earning and paying dividends justifies. The company is now in admirable financial condition, its officers are able and honest men and when the public sea proceedings begun for placing a property of that character in the hands of a receiver, it is good cause for hesitating to have confidence in anybody other than the company's management, or anything. No one with sufficient brains to reason on any subject believes that the bill was filed because the gentleman taking the stock to buy below its worth. The stock has always been a favorite with the general public, but especially so with people living along the line of road, and hundreds of shares are owned by persons of moderate means, who have invested their little savings therein. This applies to men, women and children, and if no other harm ensues from the anxiety caused them has been most serious and distressing. So far if depression of the stock was the aim to be accomplished, we are pleased to say that it has failed, except in the language of the general public, but especially so with people living along the line of road, and hundreds of shares are owned by persons of moderate means, who have invested their little savings therein. This applies to men, women and children, and if no other harm ensues from the anxiety caused them has been most serious and distressing. 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FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL
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Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Stiff Neck, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Asthma, Bruises, Sprains.

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It will make a new man of you.

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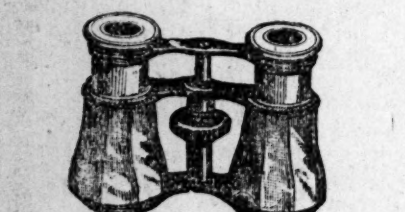
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FOR SALE OR TRADE—Is head standard bred trotter and pacer, representing the families of George W. Liles, Electioneer, Jay Bird, Easie Bird, Elsie Wilkes, Abner, Treasurer and all the "A" blood of the day; stallions, brood mares, colts and fillies; mostly young stock and good, sound individuals. Will sell for cash or trade for unnumbered real estate or farming land in or near any good city. Catalogues on application. Address R. M. BARRETT, Carrollton, Ky. dec 23-wed. tri. sun

SARGE PLUNKETT.

A War for Cuba Seems Almost Certain
If Spain Wants to Get Angry.

SOMEWHAT LIKE THE SIXTIES

War May Be a Necessity to Thin Out the Population but War Is a Bad Thing.

(For The Constitution.)
Everybody in these parts is in for helping Cuba. All are for war, and it is common talk that it will only be a little before breakfast job.
Brown pulls down the lid of his left eye, as much as to say: "Do you see anything green?" whenever he hears anything about war, and remarks privately that he thinks he had heard such talk before. He was so badly fooled in a small matter in 1898 that he is impossible to get him enthused for Cuba. But I am for Cuba, for it is nothing more than I have expected for a good while that a war should come, and I am almost persuaded that it is a necessity. I do not know if it is tariff of silver or over production or too many people, but anyhow, the people invite a change—anything to relieve the pressure of hard times, and I am afraid there is too little of the patriotic feeling in the thing.

We have been reading up on wars and the causes of wars, and in this connection we found the history of the crusades of much interest. After mature deliberation, we have decided that it would be a pretty hard job to find anything better than a revival of the old crusades, if too many people is what is the matter with the world. Millions went upon these crusades in old times, and but few that went ever returned. It was thus that the population of Europe was trimmed out time after time, and I expect that they would have kept on with them had not America been discovered and furnished a place to receive the surplus of Europe. At last America can stand no more, and some plan must be hit upon for the relief needed. A war with Spain over Cuba might be a very small affair in itself, but it might lead to something big enough to satisfy us all and have the effect of removing the pressure without reviving the crusades.

Brown and I disagree on many things, but I always give him a chance to express himself. He swears that England can always be depended upon in taking care of her own. He tells me that he has been watching through a long life and has seen enough of England to get some sort of devilment every time there is any meddling with the tariff, and that he has never seen a prospect of changing the channel of trade from the way they want it but that something would happen to divert from such a movement. He points to instances to strengthen this argument. Some years ago the town of Brunswick, Ga., took a spurt, and it looked as if commerce was going to be revolutionized through that port. Just as Brunswick got at its best an epidemic of yellow fever struck the port and Brunswick has cut no figure from that day to this in the commerce of the world or on the question of direct trade. I do not believe that any people would sow the seeds of an epidemic to carry a point or to avert something that they might consider against their interest, but they might raise a war to such an end and there might be people in this country who would help.

But I am with the great majority—let us have a war. I am glad to have something to abuse; it is necessary to have something, and Spain will do for a little while. It had begun to get so that we had nothing to abuse. We have wasted the year and the north until we had exhausted the subject; long ago we had quit spelling negro with two "g's," the Chinese, the dogs and everything else that we could get our hands on, and we just have to jump on something. So let 'er roll, but I can warn the young generation that there is mighty few "soft" spots in a war that is a war. I know a fellow that tried every branch of the confederate service for a "soft" place and died in disgust at himself for being a fool. When that war first started he joined the cavalry and pranced around through Tennessee drinking buttermilk until he got so big and fat that it was a misery for him to ride, and he got transferred to the heavy artillery at Savannah. At Savannah he lay around and ate oysters until he got bigger than ever and lazier than ever. He had but little to do, but he grumbled about having to throw up breastworks and handle heavy guns, and decided that he had made a mistake in leaving the cavalry. One day after he had lifted at a big cannon for a few minutes he decided that he would get a transfer to the flying artillery, and accordingly he did, and went to Virginia in great glee over getting away from the heavy guns of Savannah. About one week with the army of Virginia convinced this man that he was the biggest fool that ever lived on earth. He pulled his own hair, gritted his teeth and jumped up and down in his frenzy. When the seven days' fight at Richmond had ended he went out on a long march and spent ten hours just in cursing himself, but the fool went right to work for another change. This time he got a transfer to the infantry, and when he had tried this a few hours he shut his mouth and was never known to speak again during the war. There is none but old soldiers that could imagine the joke in going into the infantry for an easy place.

It is mighty nice to look upon pictures and see the horses rearing and charging, waving and the brave men rushing and struggling, but you may look at all the pictures of the world and know nothing of what war really is. And it is very fine to listen to patriotic speeches and step proud to the sound of music, but these things can learn you nothing of war nor of war matters as they really are. Fighting is not all of war either. There is marching and starving and lingering in sickness and grieving for home until the most of fellows would take the mere fighting part as a desert.

But I have no desire to keep a single man from the patriots of Cuba. If war is a necessity, it is at least foolish in an old man trying to stay the tide when it turns that way. I can remember how anxiously the confederates hoped for help from abroad—especially from the democrats of the west—and how our spirits drooped as the years rolled by and instead of the thrilling news of the battle we had such as "When the Cruel War Is Over."

SARGE PLUNKETT.

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THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

WHAT THE NEGRO IS DOING.

Matters of Interest Among the Colored People.
Tomorrow night at 8 o'clock, in the presence of their families and a few invited guests, the colored Masons of the following lodges will install officers for the ensuing year: St. James, Rising Sun, Crystal, Gate City and Plymouth. The ceremony will be held in their temple on Ivy street. Every member is requested to be present. There will be a literary and musical programme in connection with the ceremony. Rev. J. S. Filpper and Rev. Jones have been invited to speak, and Mrs. S. S. Butler has been invited to read and has selected for that occasion "She Would Be a Mason."

Of course I do not anticipate that there will be war between this country and Spain, but in the event that such occurs, the colored militia of Georgia would present a pitiable appearance marching to the sea to protect their state against the invasion of the enemy with tattered uniforms, old guns with no sights or bayonets, with overcoats, blankets, canteens and other paraphernalia. With no camp and target practice, or anything else that would make them proficient and an honor to themselves and the state. But, as little as you may believe it, they would be for the patriots. For the patriots, for the love they have for the state and for their great love for and desire to protect the American flag, they would be ready to go upon, willing to go to the enemy with such weapons and with such practice and preparation as they have received from the hands of the state.

There was a debate at Friendship Baptist church last Monday night on the question of woman's suffrage. The question was, "Resolved, That women should have the right of suffrage." Rev. J. S. Filpper, D. D., and Rev. Edward Smith made two able speeches for the affirmative, while Rev. W. G. Alexander, D. D., opposed and closed the argument for the affirmative. The speakers showed that they had given much study to the question and all did well. There were, I believe, eleven judges, six male and six female, who rendered a verdict in favor of the affirmative to the delight of the women and Dr. Alexander, who had so ably championed their cause.

The Young Men's Christian Association, at Morris Brown college, dedicated their new hall on Tuesday evening. The programme was very interesting and all who took part did exceedingly well.

The president of the school, Rev. James M. Henderson, A.M., made an able address to the young men. In the course of his address he told the young men that the day had come when five-dollar hats on five-cent heads would not take them through the world. Mrs. S. S. Butler made a short address. One of the students read an address on "The Forces That Win." Rev. William Flagg, pastor of St. Paul's African Methodist Episcopal church, then presented two gold medals, one to C. A. Wingfield and one to W. E. Lawrence. These medals were given by the Young Men's Christian Association to these young men for being successful in raising the most money and notations for the equipment of their room. The college chapel was crowded. The music was very good, well selected and well rendered. There were several fine books presented to the society.

The dedicatory prayer was offered by Rev. W. G. Alexander, after which the audience sang "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow." Then followed a fifteen minute address, after which the students went to their dormitories and the visitors returned to their homes, proud of Morris Brown college and her work.

The colored people of Ansonia, Ala., started an enterprise of this kind last year. Besides, there are a few white companies that are working colored girls in their factories. I saw in some paper the other day that there was one factory in Charleston, S. C., that employed colored girls, and it also stated that they gave satisfaction in every particular. There is no better field in the south for colored people as those mentioned above than Atlanta. It makes very little difference as to the ownership of these factories. What we need most now are new openings for our girls and boys.

The colored men in Georgia ought to have a large cotton mill. There are enough wealthy colored men in this state to build a mill with all ease and it should be done. Some preparation should be made to give employment to our young men and women who are coming out of the schools at Hampton Normal and Industrial Institute, the Georgia State college, Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, the State Normal school at Normal, Ala., and other such institutions as skilled laborers. As it is today the minister of the gospel finds a ready field, and so with the teacher, lawyer, and physician, but as yet the colored man is not a factor in the building of the state. I know there are a few exceptions and that these few have good positions, but as the years pass and more graduates come from these schools, there will be a greater demand for positions; hence, the great need of factories in which our skilled labor can find employment. It would be exceedingly glad if our white friends would build factories here and elsewhere and give our people a chance along those lines.

Rev. F. G. Shelton, A. M., of Athens, Ga., for many years principal of one of the public schools of that city and founder and editor of The Southern Educational Journal, is in the city today. Rev. Shelton has been appointed by Bishop H. M. Turner presiding elder of the Sierra Leone conference, west coast Africa, and is now preparing to sail to that far-off country. He will preach this morning at 11 o'clock at Big Bethel church, in the afternoon he will speak at Anti-Slavery temple, at the corner of Fraser and Richardson streets, and this evening at 7 o'clock he will preach at Friendship Baptist church, on Mitchell street. There should be large gatherings to hear Rev. Shelton at each of his appointments in our city. He will spend the day Monday visiting the schools and his many friends here, white and colored. Rev. Shelton is well known in Atlanta, and was once principal of Mitchell street public school. I know his many friends in this city wish him success in his new field of labor.

Fishers H. M. Turner and W. J. Gains spent the holidays with their families. Bishop Turner has completed his conference for this year. His last conference, which met at Bainbridge, Ga., closed on the 23d.

Rev. R. M. Cheeks, editor of The Southern Christian Recorder, visited each of the conferences of the Sixth Synodical district in the interest of his people and reports as having done much good work.

There was a joint Christmas service at Bethel church Friday at 11 o'clock a.m., when Lloyd Street African Methodist Episcopal church, the First Congregational church and Bethel church. The service was well attended; the music was well selected and nicely rendered.

There were services in all of the other churches among our people in the city. There is a growing tendency among our people to spend Christmas day in giving thanks to the Father of the Universe for the blessings received during the past year. That is right. I long to see the time when Christmas day in Atlanta will be observed with all the sacredness of a holy Sabbath.

The little children at the Carrie Steele Orphan's home are thankful to their many friends, white and colored, who gave them such a nice Christmas dinner.

That is one reason why Atlanta is blessed with such excellent health and so much prosperity, because she never forgets her poor.

The Christmas dinner given the poor, the aged and the newboys and bootblacks by our women was a success and enjoyed by all present.

R. C. Brooks, president of the United Free Society of America, has announced that the orphan's home in connection with his society will be opened for the reception of orphans on the 20th of January, 1909. He says he has a department for girls and a department for boys. He also has a schoolroom and will add other industrial departments as soon as possible.

Mrs. Susie Jones, the black Patti, while in Washington a few weeks ago, sang at the white house for Mrs. Cleveland and a few guests.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani, of the Hawaiian Islands, passed through Atlanta Thursday night. As the train was late we were unable to catch a glimpse of her or any of her party. She is going east and will spend a few days in Washington. She is said to speak English fluently and several other languages also. I am sorry she arrived here at an hour of the night that prohibited us from seeing her.

Wednesday was celebrated as founders' day at Gammon Theological seminary. Rev. J. P. Wragg delivered the address of the occasion. The school is in an excellent condition and has the largest attendance it has had since it was founded.

Our city schools closed Thursday for the holidays. The principals, teachers and scholars seem to be satisfied with the work of the year. The school year has been doing splendid work this year and I hope they will be able to accomplish much more before the close of 1909.

The Rev. Mrs. Thurman, of Michigan, will preach at Big Bethel church this evening at 7 o'clock. The public is invited to come out and see her.

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Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
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A SOUTH WIND

Is a Scourge to Northern Climes in Winter.

Select ten men at random north of the 36th meridian, and eight of them will be found, on examination, to have chronic catarrh of the nose, head, throat, bronchial tubes or kidneys. Of the women, at least seven will be found to have chronic catarrh, about half of whom will have catarrh of the head, throat or lungs, and the other half of the stomach or pelvic organs. The exposure of man to the outdoor climate makes them more liable to catarrh of the breathing passages and kidneys than women. On the other hand, women are more liable to catarrh of the alimentary canal and pelvic organs. It is a necessary and a large multitude of people have this disease. It is the exception rather than the rule, and exceptions are becoming more and more rare to find any one perfectly free from catarrh.

It is coming to be the general belief that local applications, which include snuffs, sprays, creams, inhalations, medicated steam, etc., cannot cure catarrh. At best they only relieve. A permanent cure can only be secured by a course of internal medication with some cathartic, specifically Peruna. The remedy Peruna takes preference of all others as a radical cure for catarrh. Its cures remain, and are certain to occur.

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A 64-page book on catarrhal diseases which has lately been written by Dr. Hartman will be sent free to all who desire it by the Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, O. The book is instructively illustrated and should be in every home during the winter.



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Also a full line of Turkey Roasters, Marion Harland Coffee Pots, Coal Stoves, etc. Gas Fitters, Mantels, Tiles and Grates. Heating Stoves, Cook Stoves and Ranges. Special low prices this week.

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